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MAY YOUR NEXT YEAR BE ONE OF INCREASING PROSPERITY AND HAPPINESS.

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Come and Hear

"I Am Always Climbing Mountains"

---and the other Victor Records---

Woodson F. Jones

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Silk Hose Sale

We were fortunate in buying a lot of Lace Stripe Fiber Hose at a very much reduced price and are going to pass them along to you at a saving of \$1.00 a pair.

These come in Black, White, Cordovan and grey, not all sizes but a good assortment. The Regular Price is \$2.50.

Sale Price \$1.50

Silk Hose in black and white at \$2.25
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STANDARD PATENT RNS Phone Black 85 WARNER CORSETS

WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH SIERRA MADRE?

AWAKENING FROM HER SLUMBER, SHE IS TAKING ON NEW LIFE.

Sierra Madre is waking up. Had you noticed it? Look about you. To be sure, a few of her citizens are still asleep (in Sierra Madre) but the city is falling into the march of progress. It is waking up and notice is served on the "sleepers" that their rest is going to be disturbed.

Real estate is active. Newcomers are buying homes, and those having homes to sell are raising the prices. Real estate prices are still lower than in neighboring cities, but they are going higher, because Sierra Madre is waking up.

Sierra Madre is recognized and admitted to be one of the healthiest locations in the world. Also one of the prettiest, with the mountains, topped by grand old Mount Wilson, known the world over, at her back, and the San Gabriel valley at her feet, above the fogs and below the frosts, and it is the ideal location for the home of the health-seeker, the nature lover and the orchardist. Of course Sierra Madre always knew this, but now other people are finding it out and they are coming in, and Sierra Madre is waking up.

The city has outgrown its waterworks system, but the people have decided to rebuild and make it adequate to the present and future needs, and a few people have already purchased homes, and others raised the price on theirs because of this prospect.

The town is now full—not a desirable home, to our knowledge, for rent, and people "standing in line" waiting for vacancies. Therefore, more money is being spent here, the merchants are busy and prosperous—Sierra Madre is waking up.

People used to come here for the rural quietness of the coal oil lamp and the gentle, lowing kine, but the town has been electrified and the live stock no longer roams the business streets—they are crowded with automobiles.

What's the matter with Sierra Madre? SHE'S ALL RIGHT.

YOU MUST REGISTER

Many people seem to think that because they have lived here several years without changing their residence, that it is not necessary for them to register again in order to vote at the coming election.

The election laws of California require a general registration every two years and the last one was in 1918. Those who registered at that time may vote at the special election, on the bond issue next month, but cannot vote at the city election next April, so everybody should register now, which will entitle you to vote at all elections for two years.

Not enough women are registering. Ladies, you were given the legal right to vote—it's your duty as well as privilege to do so, but you must register first. Show us mere men that you were in earnest when you asked and were granted this right. Take the matter up at your clubs, societies and social gatherings. Ask each other "Have you registered?" and urge others to do so. Maybe you will not care to vote—well, it won't do any harm to register—and maybe you will want very much to vote, so just register any way.

GOOD JOB HALF DONE

The Pacific Electric "road gang" were busy last week putting in new rails through the business section, of course tearing up the street in order to do so.

But the minute the rails were replaced the gang beat it to parts to us unknown, and the street is still torn up. If there is any power, legal or otherwise, it should be used to force the Pacific Electric railway to repave this busy and congested thoroughfare, pronto.

ROBBED OF SAVINGS

On Monday, George, the Japanese who is employed on Arthur Johnson's ranch, was robbed of \$30. The thief entered his room in the garage while he was working in the orchard.

BONDS FOR WATERWORKS

A NEW REBUILT SYSTEM IS AN ABSOLUTE NECESSITY — IT COSTS MONEY.

The News has been explaining the necessity for rebuilding the waterworks system for six or eight months and therefore the writer was somewhat startled a few days ago when a lady taxpayer asked us "What's the matter with our waterworks; I had water all summer; isn't that good enough?"

After the explanation she went at once to Woodson Jones' store to register and we have not only her promise to vote for the bonds, but that she will try to induce others to vote for them.

Listen! How would you like to see your home burn down while you, your neighbors and the "fire department (?) " stood around helpless to save a single thing but the sidewalk? How would you like to haul water in a tub or a barrel for your domestic use? How would you like to witness the tragic death of your fruit trees and garden next summer, suffocated for the lack of water?

Do you think that overdrawn? Do you think the News is trying to scare you into voting for the bonds?

Listen to this: The original pipes laid by a few orchardists for irrigating purposes, before Sierra Madre was hardly a town, and later taken over by the municipality, are still in use on mains and laterals. They are rusted and corroded to such an extent that it is often necessary, in making repairs, to cut out several feet of old rotten pipe before a place is found with enough solid metal on which to place the repair couplings. The pumps and reservoir are closely watched and the pressure regulated to a nicety to prevent a rupture, which is likely to occur at any time, shutting off the city's water supply and the miracle is that it has not occurred ere this.

The old using main from the wells to the first reservoir has to carry a pressure of 165 pounds per square inch, and this main was put in in 1901. This carries the bulk of the water used in the summer season and a break in this means shutting off the

supply from the pumps until repairs are made, and it is to obviate such a shut down that the new 10-inch main should be installed. This will also make a very material reduction in friction losses and show a substantial saving in our bills for electric energy.

The foregoing paragraph has been submitted to City Engineer Mackerras and received his "O. K." Now do you believe it? Now don't you see how important it is for the protection of our families and our property?

As a straight business proposition it will pay you big returns. The slight increase in the tax rate—a trifle—will be forgotten in the appreciation of your real estate and the depreciation of your insurance.

We believe everybody wants our streets repaired and we know that everybody knows they need it badly. Next to good waterworks and fire protection, nothing attracts newcomers more than good streets, and the surprising thing is the small amount of money required to put them in good shape.

But remember, it takes a two-thirds majority vote to carry these bonds (\$60,000.00 for waterworks and \$10,000.00 for streets) and already the "sleepers" and some of their friends are lining up for the opposition. Don't be too confident that they will carry without your help, but see that you register so that you can vote "Yes" on both propositions.

Next week the News will publish all possible figures, statistics and statements regarding the present bonded indebtedness; the present tax rate and the increase that will be caused by the proposed bond issue; a comparison of the tax rate of Sierra Madre with neighboring cities; the city engineer's report on the condition of the waterworks system and his recommendations to the Board of Trustees, etc.

COL. HOLABIRD TO LECTURE

The faculty of Troop university, Pasadena, have invited Col. W. H. Holabird to speak there Monday, January 19, at 11 a. m. on "Water Conservation and Petroleum Development." All persons interested in this subject (and all of us are) invited to be present.

CROWDED CONDITION OF SIERRA SCHOOLS

PROF. REYNOLDS WRITES INTERESTING ARTICLE THAT WILL DESERVE CAREFUL CONSIDERATION AND ACTION.

The congested condition of the public schools of Sierra calls for the thoughtful man and woman in the city.

The Board of Trustees has tried to meet the situation, at least temporarily, by enlarging the kindergarten building so as to take care of the first grade. The second grade is being taught in a small room on another part of the grounds.

The enrollment of the grades exceeds that of last year by nearly 50 per cent. The average number per teacher is about 40 pupils and the state law requires one teacher for every 35 children.

One room, containing the seventh and eighth grades, has reached an enrollment of 58 pupils and no available room to relieve this crowded condition.

If Sierra Madre is to maintain her enviable reputation in everything progressive, the people must rise to the situation and either build a new modern building or add sufficient room to the old building to properly care for the ever-growing school population. Nothing reflects the progressive spirit of a community as forcibly as the maintenance of good schools.

The world is passing through the most critical period of its history—a time when reorganization is necessary to meet the chaotic conditions brought about by the Great War. Our government, as well as those of other progressive nations, has come to rely upon the public schools to take the lead in this great work.

To meet the increase in the cost of production, which is partly responsible for the high cost of living, due directly to the war, the natural wage earner of the family must be better equipped for his work, thus enabling him to earn a better wage. This means that he must be better trained for the work he is to do. Slowly but surely it is dawning upon the world

that education is the only means that will enable it to meet the obligations of the future.

Our nation is beginning to realize that the public school is the most effective weapon to combat the poison of Bolshevism which is threatening the peace of the world and is slowly creeping into our own country. Americanization can only be brought about through the public schools of America. If Russia had spent one-half the money upon her schools that she spent for prisons, no such menace would exist today in that unhappy country with its tragic history of the past three years.

California was quick to realize the fact that her public school system must be strengthened to meet the needs of the nation. The last state legislature increased the appropriation for the school by \$1,200,000. This money is not for buildings, but to increase the salaries of teachers, which would enable them to partly meet the increased cost of living.

History has revealed to us that during the period of wars and the years immediately following the interests of education have been seriously compelled to pay no small part of the debt of former wars by the sacrifice of their educational opportunities.

We have reason to hope that the effect of this war on education will be different. The war was won in a great measure by the intelligent initiative and dash of officers and men trained in the public schools of America. They succeeded in smashing German lines that others thought impregnable. The people of the nation must not be allowed to forget the great service rendered by the public school in time of national peril.

In conclusion, would quote an extract from a recent speech delivered by our superintendent of public instruction, Will C. Wood, in his appeal for better schools: "We shall not stand alone in this work. The women of America—the mothers of the race—conscious of the need for a better world and armed with the ballot, will do their part to check reactionary influences and to see that the schools do not suffer from penuriousness due to lack of so-

(Continued on last page)

THIS ADVERTISEMENT IS TO DRAW YOUR ATTENTION TO

A Paying Investment
ATTEND CHURCH
On Sunday

Morning Subject: "A Wonderful Demonstration, and What Happened afterwards."

Evening Subject: "A Wonderful Searchlight."

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OUR REPAIR DEPARTMENT is complete with modern machinery and any job of automobile repairing that anyone can do can be done here in a satisfactorily manner.

Our reputation is your best guarantee.

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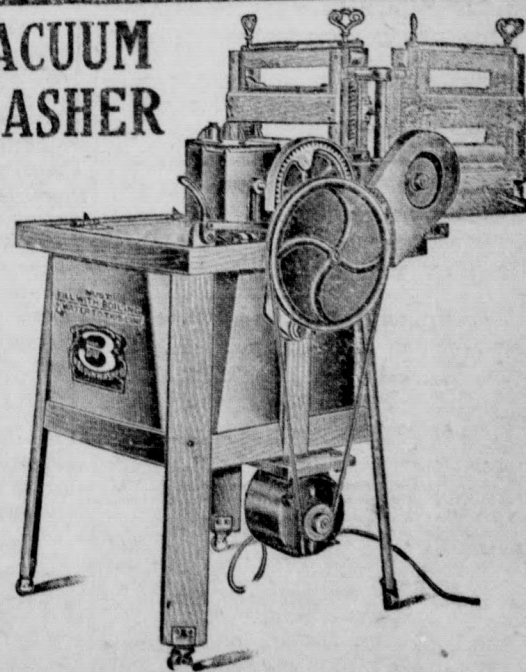
Adjustable wringer and all modern labor saving improvements. Will wash the heaviest blanket, yet will not injure the finest lace.

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FURNITURE and HOUSE FURNISHINGS.

Phone Main 136

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Cannot Praise this Remedy too Highly

THE WAY ONE LADY FEELS AFTER SUFFERING TWO YEARS

Judging from her letter, the misery and wretchedness endured by Mrs. Charlie Taylor, R. F. D. No. 1, Box 144, Dillon, S. C., must have been terrible. No one, after reading her letter, can continue to doubt the great healing power of PE-RU-NA for troubles due to catarrh or catarrhal conditions in any part of the body. Her letter is an inspiration to every sick and suffering man or woman anywhere. Here it is: "I suffered two years with catarrh of the head, stomach and bowels. Tried two of the best doctors, who gave me up. I then took PE-RU-NA and can truthfully say I am well. When I began to use PE-RU-NA, I weighed one hundred pounds. My weight now is one hundred and fifty. I cannot praise PE-RU-NA too highly, for it was a Godsend to me. I got relief from the first half bottle and twelve bottles cured me. I advise all sufferers to take PE-RU-NA."

As an emergency remedy in the home, there is nothing quite the equal of this reliable, time-tried medicine, PE-RU-NA. Thousands place their sole dependence on it for coughs, colds, stomach and bowel trouble, constipation, rheumatism, pains in the back, side and loins and to prevent the grip and Spanish Flu. To keep the blood pure and maintain bodily strength and robustness, take PE-RU-NA.

You can buy PE-RU-NA anywhere in either tablet or liquid form.

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THE LIVE STOCK MARKET
OF THE WEST
MOST MODERN STOCK YARDS
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Best Market for
ALL CLASSES OF LIVE STOCK

Kill Dandruff With Cuticura
All druggists: Soap 25c, Ointment 25c. Cuticura, 25c. Small box, 10c. Trial box, 5c. Write for Free Book, Dept. E, Boston, Mass.

FRECKLES POSITIVELY REMOVED BY Dr. Barry's Freckle Cream. Write for Free Book, Dept. E, Boston, Mass.

FELT NO DESIRE TO TRAVEL

Newly Elected President of Big New York Corporation Paid No Attention to Precedents.

Frank Hedley, newly elected president of the Interborough Rapid Transit company, told a recent gathering of reporters summoned to his office for a first interview that they would find the Interborough's new head "the same kind of rabbit" that he was as a switchman years ago. He also made it plain that he hoped to keep a firm grip on his sense of humor.

"When do you leave for Hot Springs?" asked a facetious reporter at the close of the interview.

"Hot Springs? What do you mean?" inquired Hedley.

He was told that it was almost an invariable rule for all men upon being chosen to high office to pack up and go away to Hot Springs or some other nice resort.

"Well," replied Hedley, "you can count me out. This place is hot enough for me."—New York Evening Post.

BOSCHEE'S SYRUP.

A cold is probably the most common of all disorders and when neglected is apt to be most dangerous. Statistics show that more than three times as many people died from influenza last year, as were killed in the greatest war the world has ever known. For the last fifty-three years Boschree's Syrup has been used for coughs, bronchitis, colds, throat irritation and especially lung troubles. It gives the patient a good night's rest, free from coughing, with easy expectoration in the morning. Made in America and used in the homes of thousands of families all over the civilized world. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

Page the Preacher.

Manager (to a new guest)—Ah! And how did you find the service this morning?

Reverend One—I didn't find it at all, sir. Although I have heard great praise about the fine service of this hotel, for the life of me, I could neither find preacher nor congregation.

"Cold In the Head"

Is an acute attack of Nasal Catarrh. Persons who are subject to frequent "cold in the head" will find that the use of HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE will build up the system, cleanse the blood and render them less liable to colds. Repeated attacks of Acute Catarrh may lead to Chronic Catarrh.

HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is taken internally and acts through the blood on the mucous surfaces of the system. All Druggists 75c. Testimonials free. \$100.00 for any case of catarrh that HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE will not cure.

P. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

When most people talk they waste a lot of valuable time in giving unnecessary details.

MURINE Night and Morning. Have Strong, Healthy Eyes. If they Tingle, Itch, Smart or Burn, if Sore, Irritated, Inflamed or Granulated, use Murine often. Soothes, Refreshes. Safe for Infant or Adult. At all Druggists. Write for Free Eye Book. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago

PIECES OF EIGHT

BEING THE AUTHENTIC NARRATIVE OF A TREASURE DISCOVERED IN THE BAHAMA ISLANDS IN THE YEAR 1903. NOW FIRST GIVEN TO THE PUBLIC.

By RICHARD LE GALLIENNE

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CHAPTER VI—Continued.

—13—

And then I came upon a photograph hanging over the writing desk—a tall, Spanish-looking young woman of remarkable beauty. It needed but one glance to realize that here was Calypso's mother, and as was natural I stood a long time scanning the countenance that was so like the face which, from my first sight of it, had seemed the loveliest in the world. This was a flower that had been the mother of a flower. It was a face more primitive in its beauty, a little less touched with race than the one I loved, but the same fearless natural nobility was in it, and the figure had the same wild grace of pose, the same lithic strength of carriage.

Two or three days went by, but as yet there was no news of either Charlie Webster or Tobias. Nothing further had been heard of the latter in the settlement, and a careful patrolling of the neighborhood revealed no signs of him. Either his sailing away was a bona fide performance or he was lying low in some other part of the island—which of course would not be a difficult thing for him to do, as most of it was wilderness—and as, also, there were one or two coves on the deserted northern side where he could easily bide his time. Between that coast and us, however, lay some ten miles of scrub and mangrove swamps, and it was manifestly out of the question to patrol them too. There was nothing to do but watch and wait.

At last there came a message from Charlie Webster, another of his Cascaradian notes: "Sorry delays few days longer. Any news?"

That seemed to decide the "king." "What do you say, Ulysses," he said, "if we begin digging tomorrow? There are ten of us—with as many guns, four revolvers and plenty of machetes—not counting Calypso, who is an excellent shot herself."

I agreed that nothing would please me better—so an early hour the following morning found us with the whole garrison—excepting Samson, whom it had been thought wise to leave at home as a bodyguard for Calypso—lined up at the old ruined mansion with picks and shovels and machetes, ready to commence operations.

We had worked for a week before we made a clearance of the ground floor. Then at last we came upon a solidly built stone staircase, winding downward. After clearing away the debris with which it was choked to a depth of some twenty or thirty steps, we came to a stout wooden door studded with nails.

"The dungeon at last," said the "king."

"The kitchens, I bet," said I.

After some battering the door gave way with a crash, a moldering breath as of the grave met our nostrils, and a cloud of bats flew in our faces and set the negroes screaming. A huge cavernous blackness was before us. The "king" called for lanterns.

As we raised these above our heads and peered into the darkness, we both gave a laugh.

"Yo-ho-ho—and a bottle of rum," sang the "king."

For all along the walls stood or lay prone on trestles, a silent company of hogheads, festooned with cobwebs like huge black wings. It was the ophites' wine cellar!

Such was our discovery for that day, but there is another matter which I must mention—the fact that somehow the news of our excavation seemed to have got down to the settlement. It is a curious fact, as the "king" observed, that if a man should start to dig for gold in the center of Saham, with no possible means of communicating with his fellows, on the third day there would not fail to be someone to drop in and remark on the fineness of the weather. So it was with us. As a general thing not once in a twelvemonth did a human being wander into that wilderness where the "king" had made his home. There was nothing to bring them there, and, as I have made clear, the way was not easy. Yet we had hardly begun work when one and another idle nigger strolled in from the settlement and stood grinning his curiosity at our labors.

Toward evening of the third day we came upon a passage leading out of one of the cellars; it had such a promising appearance that we kept at work later than usual, and the sun had set and night was rapidly falling as we turned homeward.

As we came in sight of the house

we were struck by the peculiar hush about it, and there were no lights in the windows.

"No lights!" the "king" and I exclaimed together, involuntarily hurrying our steps, with a foreboding of what we knew not what in our hearts. As we crossed the lawn the house loomed up dark and still and the door opening onto the loggia was a square of blackness in a gloom of shadows hardly less profound. Not a sound, not a sign of life!

"Calypso!" we both cried out, as we rushed across the loggia. "Calypso! where are you?"—but there was no answer; and then I, being ahead of the "king," stumbled over something dark lying across the doorway.

"Good heaven! what is this?" I cried, and bending down I saw that it was Samson.

The "king" struck a match. Yes! it was Samson, poor fellow, with a dagger firmly planted in his heart.

Near by something white caught my eye attached to the lintel of the doorway. It was a piece of paper held there with a sailor's knife. I tore it off in a frenzy, and—the "king" striking another match—we read it together. It bore but a few words, written all in capital letters with a coarse pencil:

"WILL RETURN THE LADY IN EXCHANGE FOR THE TREASURE," and it was signed "H. P. T."

CHAPTER VII.

In Which I Lose My Way.

"The audacity of the fellow!" exclaimed the "king," who was the first to recover.

"But Calypso!" I cried.

The "king" laid his hand on my shoulder reassuringly.

"Don't be afraid for her," he said. "I know my daughter."

"But I love her!" I cried, thus blurring out in my anguish what I had designed to reveal in some tranquil chosen hour.

"I have loved her for twenty years," said the "king," exasperatingly calm. "Jack Harkaway can take care of himself."

I was not even astonished at the time.

"But something must be done," I cried. "I will go to the commander at once and rouse the settlement. Give me a lantern." I called to one of the negroes, who by this had come up to us, and were standing around in a terrified group. I waited only for it to be lit, and then, without a word, dashed wildly into the forest.

"Hark! you better take someone with you!" I heard the "king" call after me, but I was too distraught to reply, plunging headforemost through the tangled darkness—my brain boiling like a cauldron with anger and a thousand fears, and my heart stung, too with wild, unreasoning remorse. After all, it was my doing.

"To think! to think! to think!" I cried aloud—leaving the rest unspoken.

I meant that it had all come of my insensate pursuit of that filthy treasure, when all the time the only treasure I coveted was Calypso herself. Poor old ignorant Tom had been right after all. Nothing good came of such enterprises. There was a curse upon them from the beginning. And then, as I thought of Tobias, my body shook so that I could hardly keep on walking, and next minute my hatred of him so nerved me up that I ran on through the brush like a madman, my clothes clutched at by the devilish vines and torn at every yard.

I fled past the scene of our excavations, looking more haunted than ever in the flashing gleam of the lantern. With an oath I left them behind, as the accursed cause of all this evil; but I cannot have gone by them many yards when suddenly I felt the ground giving way beneath me with a violent jerk. My arms went up in a wild effort to save myself, and then, in a panic of fright, I felt myself shooting downward as one might fall down the shaft of a mine. Vainly I clutched at rocky walls as I sped down in the earth-smelling darkness. I seemed to be falling forever, and for a moment my head cleared and I had time to think of the crash that was coming at the end of my fall—a crash which, I said to myself, must mean death. It came with sudden crunching pain, a swift tightening round my heart, as though black ropes were being lashed tightly about it, squeezing out my breath; then entire blackness engulfed me and I knew no more.

How long I lay there in the darkness I cannot tell. All I remember is

suddenly opening my eyes on intense blackness and vaguely wondering where I was. My head seemed entirely detached from my body, of which so far I was unconscious. But presently the realization of it returned, and involuntarily I tried to move—to find with a sort of indifferently mild surprise that it was impossible.

So there I lay, oddly content, in the dark—the pungent smell of the earth my only sensation, and my head uselessly clear.

The remembrance of what had happened began to grow in force and keenness and, of a sudden, the thought of Calypso smote me like a sword! Spurred to desperate effort, I stood up on the instant and leaned against a rocky wall. Miracle of miracles! I could stand. I was not dead, after all. I was not, indeed, so far as I could tell, seriously hurt. Badly bruised, of course—but no bones broken. It seemed incredible, but it was so. The realization made me feel weak again, and I sat down with my back propped up against the rock, and waited for more strength.

Slowly my thoughts fumbled around the situation. Then, as by force of habit, my hand went to my pocket. God be praised! I had matches, and I cried with thankfulness, out of very weakness. But I still sat on in the dark for a while. I felt very tired. After thinking about it for a long time, I took out my precious matchbox, which unconsciously I had been hugging with my hand, and struck a light, looking about me in a dazed fashion. The match burnt down to my fingers, and I threw it away, as the flame stung me. I had seen something of my surroundings, enough to last my tired brain for a minute or two, I was at the bottom of a sort of crevasse, a narrow cleft in the rocks which continued on in a slanting downward chasm into the darkness. It was a natural corridor, with a floor of white sand. The sand had accounted for my coming off without any broken bones.

After another minute or two I struck another match, and lo! another miracle. There was my lantern lying beside me. The glass of it was broken, but that was no matter. As I lit the wick my hopes leapt up with the flame. At the worst I had light.

I swung my lantern aloft, seeking the possibilities of a climb, but everywhere it was sheer, without a ledge or protuberance of any kind to take advantage of, and it was utterly devoid of vegetation—not a sign of a friendly shrub or root to hold by.

I had sense enough to know that I was too tired to think profitably, and I drowsiness coming over me told me that an hour or two's sleep would give me the strength I needed to renew with a will and more chances of success my efforts to escape.

Light was too precious to waste, so I blew out my lantern, and, curling up on the sand, almost instantly fell asleep. But before I lapsed into unconsciousness I had clutched hold of one sustaining thought in the darkness—the assurance of Calypso's safety, so confidently announced by her father: "Don't be afraid for her. I know my daughter." Whatever happened to me, she would come out all right. As her brave shape flashed before my mind's eye, down there under the earth, I could have no doubt of that.

My instinct had been right in giving way to my drowsiness, for I woke up from my sleep a new man. How long I had been there, of course, I had no means of knowing; but I fancy I must have slept a good while, for I felt so refreshed and full of determination to tackle my escape in good earnest.

I had hardly relit my lantern when its rays revealed something which it seemed impossible for anyone with eyes, however weary, to have overlooked.

In the right-hand corner of the little cavern, five or six feet above my head, was a dark hole, like the entrance to a tunnel, or, more properly speaking a good-sized burrow—for it was scarcely more than a yard in diameter. It seemed to be something more than a mere cavity in the rock, for when I flashed my lantern up to it I could see no end. To climb up to it at first seemed difficult; but, providentially, I had a stout clasp knife in my pocket, and with this I cut a step or two in the porous rock, and so managed it. Lying flat on my stomach, I looked in.

It was, as I had thought, a narrow natural tunnel, snaking through the rocks—as often happens in those curious fantastic coral formations—for

for economy that have been made on the British air ministry.

Its cruising endurance was 45 miles per hour for nearly nine days. In length it is 695 feet, 25 feet longer than the R-34, and its girth is 87 feet six inches. Its speed will be 70 miles an hour.

A doll invented by a Brooklyn woman is former of a single narrow strip of fabric, so wound and sewed upon itself as to form the body, arms, legs and dress of the figure.

all the world, indeed, as if it had been made ages ago by some monstrous primeval serpent, a giant wormhole, no less, leading—heaven alone knew where.

There was just room to crawl along it on all fours, so I started cautiously, making sure I had my precious matches and my jackknife all safe.

I progressed, I should say, for some twenty or thirty yards, when, to my inexpressible relief, I came out, still on all fours, onto a spreading floor; then, standing up, I perceived that I was in a cave of considerable loftiness and some forty feet or so across. It was good to breathe again such comparatively free air; yet, as I looked about and made the circuit of the walls, I saw that I had but exchanged one prison for another. There was this difference, however: whereas there had only been one passageway from the cave I had just left, there were several similar outlets from that in which I now stood. Two or three of them proved to be nothing but alcoves that ran a few yards and then stopped.

But there were two close by each other which seemed to continue on. There was not much choice between them, but as both made in the same direction, so far as I could judge the direction in which I had so far progressed, I decided to take the larger one. It proved to be a passage much like the tunnel I had already traversed, only a little roomier, and therefore it was easier going, and it, too, brought me out, as had the other, on another cavern—but one considerably larger in extent.

I had stumbled on something like a Monte Cristo suite of underground apartments. And here for a moment I released my imagination from her blinders, and allowed her to play around these strange halls. And in one of her suggestions there was some comfort. It was hardly likely that



caverns of such extent had waited for me to discover them. They must surely have been known to Teach, or whatever buccaneer it was who had occupied the ruined mansion not so very far above ground.

I set about the more carefully to examine every nook and corner. Two iron staples imbedded in one of the walls, with rusting chains and manacles attached, were melancholy proof of one of the uses to which the place had once been put. Melancholy for certain unhappy souls long since free of all mortal chains, but for me—need I say it?—exceedingly joyous. For if there had been a way to bring prisoners here it was none the less evident that there had been a way to take them out. But how and where? Again I searched every nook and cranny. There was no sign of entrance anywhere.

Then a thought occurred to me. What if the entrance were after the manner of a medieval oubliette—through the ceiling! There was a thought indeed to send one's hopes soaring. I ran in my eagerness through one cavern after another, holding my lantern aloft. That must be the solution. There could be no other way. I sought and sought, but alas! it was a false hope, and I threw myself down in a corner in despair, deciding that the prisoners must have been forced to crawl in as I had—though it was hardly like fallers to put themselves to such inconvenience.

I leaned back against the wall and gazed listlessly upward. Next moment I had bounded to my feet again. Surely I had seen some short, regular lines running up the face of the rock, like a ladder. I raised my lantern. Sure enough, they were iron rounds set in the face of the rock, and they mounted up till I lost them in the obscurity, for the cave here must have been forty feet high. Blessed heaven! I was saved!

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

His Description.

The colored prisoner denied the officer's charge that he was full of liquor. "Sam," said the judge, "I wonder if you know what liquor it." "Oh, yes, sah," answered Sam. "Liquor ah somethin' thar ain't none of."—Boston Post.

Just Like the Buccaneers.

"All I did," said the profiteer, "was to take advantage of an opportunity." "Well," answered the patriot, "that's all the old time pirates used to do."—Answers.

DON'T WHIP!

Stop Lashing Your Bowels with Harsh Cathartics but take "Cascarets."

Everyone must occasionally give the bowels some regular help or else suffer from constipation, bilious attacks, stomach disorders, and sick headache. But do not whip the bowels into activity with harsh cathartics.

What the liver and bowels need is a gentle and natural tonic, one that can constantly be used without harm. The gentlest liver and bowel tonic is "Cascarets." They put the liver to work and cleanse the colon and bowels of all waste, toxins and poisons without griping—they never sicken or inconvenience you like Calomel, Salts, Oil, or Purgatives.

Twenty-five million boxes of Cascarets are sold each year. They work while you sleep. Cascarets cost so little too.—Adv.

NEVER MISSED AN "ARTERY"

Visitor to Los Angeles Evidently Was Nothing if Not Sophisticated to Highest Degree.

It is part of the job of Manager Sibald of the Alex. to be a walking guide book. Many of his patrons rely on him to map out their daily sight-seeing program and thus it came about that two young women from Kansas City buttonholed him one morning and asked what they should do next.

"We've seen the movie studios, we've been to Vernon, we've seen the orange groves; in fact, we've seen about everything, I guess," said one. "Are you interested in art?" asked Sibald.

"Sure," breezed the other. "Any time I find a city with an artery I always like to blow in for a few minutes."—Los Angeles Times.

If You Need a Medicine You Should Have the Best

Have you ever stopped to reason why it is that so many products that are extensively advertised, all at once drop out of sight and are soon forgotten? The reason is plain—the article did not fulfill the promises of the manufacturer. This applies more particularly to a medicine. A medicinal preparation that has real curative value almost sells itself, as like an endless chain system the remedy is recommended by those who have been benefited, to those who are in need of it. A prominent druggist says "Take for example Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, a preparation I have sold for many years and never hesitate to recommend, for in almost every case it shows excellent results, as many of my customers testify. No other kidney remedy has so large a sale."

According to sworn statements and verified testimony of thousands who have used the preparation, the success of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root is due to the fact, so many people claim, that it fulfills almost every wish in overcoming kidney, liver and bladder ailments, corrects urinary troubles and neutralizes the uric acid which causes rheumatism. You may receive a sample bottle of Swamp-Root by parcels Post. Address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., and enclose ten cents; also mention this paper. Large and medium size bottles for sale at all drug stores.—Adv.

An Easy Capture.

When a lady boarded a street car in Liege wearing a little tricolor ribbon, a German officer ordered her to remove the emblem. Three times he repeated his order; then he rose from his seat and tore it from the coat. "It's easier to take than Pauls, isn't it?" she calmly asked.—Youth's Companion.

ASPIRIN FOR HEADACHE

Name "Bayer" is on Genuine Aspirin—say Bayer



Insist on "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin" in a "Bayer package," containing proper directions for Headache, Colds, Pain, Neuralgia, Lumbago, and Rheumatism. Name "Bayer" means genuine Aspirin prescribed by physicians for nineteen years. Handy tin boxes of 12 tablets cost few cents. Aspirin is trade mark of Bayer Manufacturing of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid.—Adv.

Force of Habit.

Parson—Who is making that terrible noise and using that terrible language in your house, Mrs. Petersen? Mrs. Petersen—It's only my husband. He wants to go to church and can't find his prayerbook.

The Cuticura Toilet Trio

Having cleared your skin keep it clear by making Cuticura your every-day toilet preparations. The soap to cleanse and purify, the Ointment to soothe and heal, the Talcum to powder and perfume. No toilet table is complete without them. 25c everywhere.—Adv.

Bike Popular in Belgium.

The bicycle is popular as a means of cheap locomotion in Belgium, women as well as men using wheels.

U. S. BLIMP CARRIES 50 TONS

R-38, Purchased From Britain, Can Make Seventy Miles an Hour.

London, England.—The R-38, Great Britain's largest airship, recently sold to the United States, is capable of traveling 34 hours longer without refueling than the largest German airship constructed before the armistice.

It also embodies another achievement in the aerial constructors' art. With its enormous gas capacity of 2,720,000 cubic feet, a third larger than that of the R-34 of transatlantic fame, the R-38 has a "lifting" power of 50 tons of cargo. This is 60 per cent of its total "lifting" power, 82 tons. The airship's weight, 32 tons, is reckoned as "dead weight."

The sale is attributed to demands

Our Woman's Department

This Department is edited by Julia Bottomley, Associate Editor of the Ladies' Home Journal, and Nellie Maxwell, a National authority on Domestic Economy, for the pleasure and profit of the Ladies of Sierra Madre and vicinity.—J. F. Whiting, Editor

The KITCHEN CABINET

GOOD THINGS FOR CHRISTMAS.

When the north wind taps at my casement,
And the fields are bare and brown,
When out from 'neath the leaden sky,
Stray snow flakes flutter down,
What care I for the shadows,
That the roads are deep in mire?
I've a con-race true in my home to-night,
'Tis the light of my open fire.
—Alice Thorne.

The following cakes and cookies are too good to last. Christmas would not be Christmas without plenty of cakes. It is a wise plan to do some of the Christmas baking in advance, as many cakes and cookies are better when a few days old.

White House Pound Cake.—This is a favorite of President Wilson's. Chop the peel of one lemon and work it into a pound of butter until the latter is very creamy; add a pound of sugar, and continue beating for ten minutes. Blend with this the yolks of nine eggs and the juice of five lemons, beating for another ten minutes. Add to this mixture a quarter of a pound each of stoned raisins, currants, chopped cherries, seedless raisins, and mixed peel cut into shreds; then fold in gradually the whites of the eggs, a pound of wheat flour, a quarter of a pound of rice flour and an ounce of baking powder. Put into a greased and papered tin and bake in a slow oven nearly three hours.

Honey Doughnuts.—The doughnut crock must be well filled at holiday time. Doughnuts made of honey may be cooked in advance of Christmas, and will keep soft, which the sugar ones will not do. Take two eggs, one and one-half cupsful of honey, one cupful of sour milk, three tablespoonfuls of melted shortening, one teaspoonful of soda, three cupsful of flour sifted with two teaspoonfuls of cream of tartar; add a little salt. Roll as soft as possible and fry in hot fat.

Spice Cookies.—Cream one-third of a cupful of butter and add half a cupful of sugar, one cupful of molasses in which has been dissolved one teaspoonful of soda. Then add three and a half cupsful of flour, cinnamon, cloves and nutmeg to taste and from a half to a whole cupful of currants and chopped raisins. A few chopped nuts are an improvement. When well mixed, drop by spoonfuls on buttered tins and sprinkle with sugar.

A plain white cookie recipe may be divided and a part used with spice and fruit, with another part colored with melted chocolate, and one part left plain, making a variety of cakes from one recipe.

TASTY DISHES.

To save money by going without necessities is bad economy, but to waste anything lessens your wealth, the wealth of your country and the wealth of the world.—American Cookery.

To make the common baked apple, delicious as it is, still more attractive, use the following idea: Select good medium sized greenings, wash and core. Fill the center with red cinnamon candies or use part sugar and part cinnamon drops. Bake until the apples crack open. Baste the center with the red sirup which forms in the bottom of the pan.

Deviled Tomatoes.—Cut in thick slices four to six tomatoes, dredge with flour, and saute in hot butter. Serve with one tablespoonful of the following mixture on each: Cream together one tablespoonful of butter, one teaspoonful of sugar, two of dry mustard, a dash of salt, a sprinkle of cayenne and the yolk of a hard-cooked egg. Add to this two tablespoonfuls each of chopped green pepper, parsley and onion. Moisten with a tablespoonful or less of vinegar; heat in the pan and serve on the tomatoes.

Flemish Carrots.—Canned summer carrots may be used for this dish, or if those are not at hand, use the winter vegetable. If the carrots have not been previously cooked, cut in narrow strips and cook in a little water until tender. For a pint of carrots, melt one tablespoonful of butter, add four tablespoonfuls of finely chopped onion and half a teaspoonful of sugar. Cover and let cook very slowly on an asbestos mat, until slightly brown; add one cupful of beef stock, and simmer until the onion is tender; add the carrots and let stand over hot water 20 minutes or longer. Sprinkle with finely minced parsley just before serving.

COOKERY FOR THE CONVALESCENT.

Economy and variety may perfectly well go together—the better the cook, the greater the economy. Economy means getting full value for the expenditure, whether it is money or time.

In the majority of homes the care of the sick falls upon the people in the home as one cannot always get a nurse or pay for one.

The greatest care should be taken in the selection and care of food for the sick. The first requisite is cleanliness.

The patient should have as much of a variety as possible, as those who are ill have poor appetites and tire of sameness in food much sooner than those who are well.

The physician's orders should always be followed and no new food should be introduced without first inquiring as to wisdom of the change.

Those recovering from fever have an abnormal appetite which cannot be satisfied with safety. Many have lost their lives by being allowed some food which was craved, but which the patient could not digest.

The liquid diet may be varied in such a manner that it never becomes monotonous. In beginning a more solid diet care should be taken to have the change very gradual.

CHICKEN PANADA.

Remove the skin and every particle of fat from the breast of a chicken. If the fowl is a large one half of the breast will be sufficient. Place in a saucepan with enough water to cover and simmer slowly for two hours, or until the meat is very tender. Take it from the broth and cut it into small pieces, then press through a sieve, using a large spoon. Add the broth to the chicken, season to taste with a bit of salt. Add four tablespoonfuls of cream and bring to the boiling point. Serve in a pretty bowl with crisp bits of toast cut in fancy shapes.

MEAT PATE.

Scrape with a small tin spoon a piece of beef cut from the round. This removes the tender meat fibers and leaves the connecting tissue which is tough and hard to digest. Press the scraped beef into a flat cake and broil in a smoking hot pan or toast on a fork over coals. Season it to taste before making it up into balls. Serve on triangles of toast garnished with parsley.

DAINTY DISHES FOR OCCASIONS.

Thrift is steady earning, wise spending, sane saving, careful investing, and the avoidance of waste.

"Be what ye is, not what ye ain't, because if ye is what ye ain't, ye ain't what ye is."

CHICKEN FILLETS.

Remove the fillets carefully from the breast of the fowl, sprinkle with salt, pepper and a dash of cayenne. Dip in olive oil, and cook in a hot pan until delicately brown. Add to the pan one cupful of equal parts of cream and white stock. When hot thicken with two tablespoonfuls of flour rubbed to a paste with an equal quantity of cream or olive oil. Stir until the sauce boils, then add one-half cupful of thinly sliced almonds.

Current Jelly Sauce for Game.—Slice one onion and cook in three tablespoonfuls of butter until just brown. Add two tablespoonfuls of flour, one bay leaf and a sprig of celery; stir until smooth. Add one pint of good-seasoned stock, simmer 20 minutes, strain, skim off the fat, add one-half cupful of currant jelly and stir over fire until melted.

Sweetbreads With Orange Sauce.—Cover sweetbreads with ice water, with a tablespoonful of vinegar added. Let stand one hour. Parboil 20 minutes. Cut in cubes or slices and brown in a buttered saucepan. Serve with the following sauce: One cupful of brown stock, thickened with two tablespoonfuls of flour mixed with two tablespoonfuls of bubbling hot butter. Add to this one-half tablespoonful of fine shredded yellow rind, one tablespoonful of orange juice, and one tablespoonful of orange marmalade. Let all cook together until boiling, then pour over the sweetbreads.

Nellie Maxwell

Paris Fads Not to Affect U. S.

It is a question whether the chemise frock, so dear to the American woman and so suited to the American type, will be in any way seriously menaced by the many brave efforts to change the silhouette which were launched at the Paris opening, writes a New York fashion correspondent.

Crinolined hips, nipped in waistlines, circular skirts and tunics, bustle draperies and flowing Renaissance folds as a means of altering the silhouette seem destined to cast no more than a passing shadow on the coming mode, and not one of them, at the present time, appears to have the slightest chance of establishing its characteristic lines as a surmounting fashion.

Poor Time to Experiment.

The truth is that industrial conditions are much against experimentation. Neither work nor fabric can be wasted when there is little enough of either, and unless a radical change of line bids fair to dominate it is likely to get only the most half-hearted trying out.

The manufacturer is backed by the knowledge that the American woman gives every evidence of understanding her type and of realizing that her tall, lithe, Dianalike figure is at its best in garments which do not depart further than is necessary from nature's lines.

How long this combination of practicality and good taste will hold sway it is impossible to predict. How firm a bulwark it will prove against one of those irresistible movements of fashion which have swept away from time

frankly pictorial and are confined exclusively to extremely youthful evening or dressy afternoon frocks.

One in deep rose taffeta, the other in ashes of roses silk, both have fitted bodices, sharply pointed front and back over the fullness of the many gathered skirt folds. Both skirts are divided into three flounces, the edges of which are widely scalloped and trimmed, in one instance with bands of goffered plaiting and in the other with interlaced French folds edged by narrow silk fringe.

The bodices close at the back and the rose taffeta is laced through large eyelets by means of a file of the silk. Both have a modest oblong neck line and short elbow sleeves edged by the trimming and in the gray frock there is the addition of a small one-sided fichu fastened by a tiny quaint nose-gay, like which there are others placed here and there among the skirt flounces.

The Widened Hip-Line

Without entering the realm of evening frocks, in which there is always a good chance for the launching of picturesque modes, one finds evidence of a tendency toward a widened hip-line in informal evening gowns of more pliable textiles the widened hip-line is apt to be produced by draperies manipulated in a graceful and frequently irregular manner and also by a clever use of wide loops either of the fabric of the gown or of one of the enormously wide ribbons which are to be had in such handsome variety.

The flare of the hip is by no means



An Attractive and Quaint Crinolined Frock of Ashes and Roses Silk and a Dress of Black Satin With Gold Brocaded Ribbon.

to time all the hitherto cherished ideals of what was sartorially beautiful no one can tell. But it is almost safe to say that perhaps never again will one overpowering silhouette be thrust relentlessly upon the slim and the fat alike. There will always be a field of choice.

Charming Creations Offered.

At present the designers have given us some charming examples of the crinoline for our delectation. They are

LONG WAISTED MODELS

Models are not wanting in which a long waist is the distinguishing feature and more and more favor is granted to the blousing bodice, particularly to a very long version of it the more practical garments for day time wear.

The makers of tailored suits have accomplished the result by means of a number of interesting devices which have already been described. Similar devices, such as cartridge plaits and rather exaggerated organ pipe plaits are employed to distend the hips of one-piece frocks in the heavy fabrics like velvet and duvetyne.

But in the case of the afternoon and in which the wide girdle is a hip band after the oriental manner.

A striking gown of this type without sleeves, but with a shallow, oblong neck opening is developed in beaded and sequined brown net with a girdle of wide brown velvet ribbon. This is, of course, a dinner gown, but the oriental silhouette is much in evidence as well in the more gorgeous and décolleté evening gowns so far as the girdled hips and the straight and

always accompanied by a nipped in waist. One black satin dress has a bodice loosely fitted and long, extending well below the waistline. The draped skirt, which is close about the ankles and is drawn up at the back, has openings at the hips which disclose plaitings of wide black satin ribbon polka dotted largely in gold.

The square opening of the neck is outlined with ermine and there are long, snugly fitting sleeves.

But even when cutting the skirt in tiers the straight line frock still receives consideration. This seemingly irreconcilable combination turns out very well in a blue velvet afternoon frock embroidered in dull green beads.

The lower portion of the skirt is divided into a series of narrow flat flounces, each decorated by a pattern delicately picked out in bead embroidery. The sleeves are long and the girdle is a round rope of the dull green beads.

There are several desirable models in which the skirt, while very full, is not circular, and so falls in straighter folds. In these the waistline is usually of the nipped in variety and the fullness of the skirt is set on in an irregular manner.

BOY SCOUTS

(Conducted by National Council of the Boy Scouts of America.)

LEGION BACKS BOY SCOUTS

The war work of the boy scouts has been commended by President Wilson, General Pershing, Mr. McAdoo and a number of others, but the praise they appreciate the most is perhaps the praise of the soldiers and sailors who served in the ranks, and for whose sakes the boys expended their efforts.

It was with a knowledge of this fact, and with the desire to assist in recruiting additional scoutmasters that Post 61, Philadelphia, of the American Legion, went to the Pennsylvania state convention in Harrisburg with the desire to have the boy scouts' work officially indorsed by the great soldiers and sailors' organization.

The following resolution, introduced by Post 61, was formally adopted by the state convention:

"Whereas, The Boy Scouts of America have deserved the commendation of the country at large for their activities in the numerous loan drives, War Chest campaigns, and all patriotic activities, without exception, and have proved themselves to be 100 per cent Americans by every test, be it therefore,

"Resolved, That the first Pennsylvania state convention of the American Legion extend the unanimous appreciation of its organization of the Boy Scouts of America and pledge to them its most hearty co-operation in every way whatsoever."

ITALIAN SCOUTS HONORED

On the very site where once Christians were offered as the prey of wild beasts to amuse the Roman populace, in the Roman coliseum, when Caesar sacrificed the faithful to satisfy a pagan lust, a Christian service has at last been held. It was celebrated recently in memory of the boy scouts of the Italian army who had done messenger service at the front and were killed in action.

The altar used for the service was one which had been carried by the Italian armies through many campaigns in the Alps and was placed in the west end of the coliseum. The service was presided over by Monsignor Bertolomasi, who held the rank of general in the Italian army, being the chief chaplain to the Italian forces.

The immense ruin of pagan days was filled with people. Detachments of boy scouts occupied the central part of the building, a place in pagan days used for the arena.

After the mass Monsignor Bertolomasi delivered a stirring sermon in which he drew attention to the change in human thought which was able to convert this pagan amphitheater into a Christian temple.

SCOUT SAVES INJURED BOY.

While 55 scouts from Council Bluffs, Ia., were on a hike a boy came running into camp crying out that he had shot his companion, Loren Davidson.

Five scouts were detailed, and left on a run for the scene of the accident, a mile away. They used first aid, two of them applying a tourniquet and dressing his back, while two others made a stretcher and the fifth sped away to bring a doctor to the camp.

The trip with the wounded boy on the stretcher was made in 35 minutes. At the camp a bed had been made of blankets. Another scout had telephoned the hospital to have the operating room ready. When the doctor came he said that if the scouts had been 15 minutes later in finding the injured boy and giving him aid he would have died.

The scouts sent a bouquet of flowers to the patient, and on hearing how very serious the case was, they asked permission to hire a trained nurse for a week.

PRINCE HEADS ITALY SCOUTS

In the Quirinal at Rome, the official residence of the Italian royal family, there was a family celebration in honor of the fifteenth birthday of the Prince of Piedmont, the only son of King Victor Emmanuel, and the future king of Italy. Brought up in a tolerant manner by his father, the young prince is said to be all boy, through and through.

For a youth of his age he has had some remarkable adventures. He is the head of the Giovanni Esploratori, or Young Explorers of Italy, a body that corresponds to the boy scouts in England and America, and he has done a lot that any boy would like to do.

He has gone up in airplanes, down in submarines, steered ships of war, sailed boats, shot at wild bears and ridden cavalry horses.

WHAT KEEPS SCOUTS BUSY.

The American Legion at the meeting of the chapter in Westchester county, New York, approved the boy scout movement.

Scout Troop No. 1 of Wakefield, Vt., took a hike from Lake Dunmore to Ethan Allen Cave by compass through the mountains.

A Warrenton, Va., troop of scouts cleans up the streets of the town twice a year. The scout truck is always at disposal for any charitable or helpful work.

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AFTER SLEEP OF CENTURIES

Ecclesiastic May Be Said to Have Returned to Earth for a Few Brief Moments.

There was a little gathering in the green graveyard of an old priory church. There was the rector and an old antiquary in rusty black, a few neighboring squire, the county police sergeant, the sexton and a laborer or two, while an ancient stone coffin, recently unearthed, lay on the ground.

"Who do you suppose it is, professor?" inquired the rector.

The old man in black polished his glasses and adjusted them carefully. "It must be Thomas DeBoehm," he said. "Thomas who was prior here in the time of Henry III, about 1220. But we shall see."

A hush fell on the group as the men set to work with hammer and chisel.

"All ready," the sexton reported presently. They took off their hats and the policeman removed his helmet. The ponderous lid was slowly pushed aside and they were gazing at the calm, strong face of an ecclesiastic in rich silk vestments, wrapped in his 700 years' sleep.

"Yes, it's Thomas," murmured the professor, with the air of one recognizing an old friend. "Very like the contemporary portrait on the vellum."

As they continued to gaze, spell-bound, a weird thing happened. The vestments gradually lost their coloring and then all that the coffin contained crumbled before their eyes to a mere handful of ashes.

"Dust to dust," whispered the rector.

Very subdued and silent the little company dispersed.—London Times.

PHANTOM GAVE GOOD ADVICE

Apparition That Appeared to French Shepherd Was Possibly Some Relation to the Leprechaun.

Every Irishman can tell you about the Leprechaun, the little man who dresses in red with a peaked cap, and lives in the ditches. Only one person can see him at a time, and if he does catch sight of him, must never take his eyes off for a single moment. Watching him carefully, he must run and catch him, and if he succeeds in doing so the Leprechaun will ransom himself by leading his captor to a creek of buried gold. At least, so runs the legend.

Some years ago a French shepherd of Aveyron lost two sheep. The following evening a figure in a black robe and with tanned head appeared to him, and told him to look for the lost members of his flock in a cave near Altes, adding that he would there find "more than sheep."

The next day the shepherd found the cave mouth exactly as described. Inside were his two sheep. Beyond, he came upon a chapel carved in the rock and containing chalices, censers, and candle-sticks all made of solid silver, and of very considerable value. A letter found in a missal showed that the place had been used as a place of worship during the Reign of Terror in 1793. The shepherd took the ornaments to his parish priest and was well rewarded for his find.

Unique Belgian Sport.

Sand-boat racing is a sport enjoyed by Belgians and visitors along the sand dunes of La Panne. The boats are so named because they are sailed on the shore. A small frame is spread on four wheels and on the cross bars of the frame is set a good sized mast and sail. This wheeled craft is guided by a rope, as boys steer a bob sledge or a small wheel. In a good breeze the boats make 15 to 20 miles an hour. The sand sailor can tack or turn his craft around just as easily as if he were sailing on water.

Painters' Good Memories.

Some painters have had wonderful memories. Gustave Dore painted portraits from memory. Abercrombie saw a copy of one of Rubens' masterpieces done so accurately from memory that it required careful examination to distinguish the original.

First Rapid-Fire Gun.

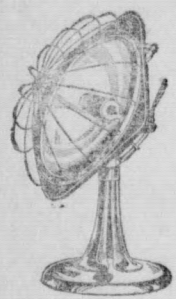
In 1862, on November 4, Richard Gatling patented the first rapid-fire gun. In spite of its proven value, the Gatling gun was very little used during the Civil war, a conservative government clinging to the old-fashioned muzzle-loading cannon and rifles.

Higher and Higher.

Bob Minkin's father is making him study higher mathematics so that he will be able to write the price tags when he gets old enough to go to work.

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If of another some small wrong
I happened to find out;
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For if one did, why then, you see,
I'd want to lead in battle.
My conscience viewed with clarity,
Should oblige me to roam;
Faultfinding, not just charity,
Might well "begin at home."
—A. L. Soran.

WITH THE CHURCHES

CONGREGATIONAL

Rev. W. J. Thompson, minister.
129 W. Central. Phone Green 36.
A Community Church, open to all
who believe in the Lord Jesus Christ.
9:45 A. M.—Sunday School; Mr.
George B. Morgridge, superintendent.
Adult Bible class, Mr. C. Tiebout.
11:00 A. M.—Morning Service;
Subject "A Wonderful Sermon and
What Happened Afterwards."
7:30 P. M.—Evening Service.
Subject: "A Wonderful Search-
light!"
7:30 p.m. each Wednesday. Mid-
week Service.

A hearty welcome and a helpful
message for you. COME.

The Ladies Aid society of the Con-
gregational church will hold a social
meeting Tuesday afternoon at three
o'clock, Jan. 20, at the home of Mrs.
W. E. Walker, 517 West Highland
avenue. Mesdames F. H. Hartman
and E. Waldo Ward will assist Mrs.
Walker in entertaining. All ladies of
the congregation are invited to at-
tend.

Attendance at the Congregational
Sunday school reached the highest
mark in eighteen months last Sunday
with a total of 124, even exceeding
the Sunday before Christmas.
Keen interest is shown in the newly
organized Teachers' club of the Sun-
day school, which meets weekly un-
der direction of Mr. Thompson for
study of the lesson and other means
of spiritual and social advancement
of the school.

CHURCH OF THE ASCENSION

The Rev. Wm. Carson Shaw, Rector
Sunday Services.
8:00 A. M.—Holy Communion.
9:45 A. M.—Sunday School.
11:00 A. M.—Morning Prayer.
6:30 P. M.—Church instruction
class.

7:30 P. M.—Evening Prayer.
On every Sunday evening at 6:30,
in the Guild room, is held a class for
Church instruction, under the direc-
tion of the Rector. This gives an op-
portunity for informal questions and
instruction on the Church teachings.
All who are in any way interested are
most cordially invited to attend.

BETHANY

Dr. W. H. Rawlings, Pastor.
9:45 a. m. Bible School. Adult
Bible class conducted by Mr. Fran-
cis D. R. Moote.
11:00 a. m. Morning service.
7:00 p. m. Prayer meeting.
7:30 p. m. Evening service.
7:30 p. m. (Wed.) Prayer Meeting.
2:30 p. m. Thursday, Bible class at
Mrs. M. O. Downs' on Victoria
Lane.

Having heard of the happy meet-
ings for praise, thanksgiving and
prayer which Bethany enjoys each
week, a number of young people motored over from Glendora on Wednes-
day evening, a week ago, and spent
the evening in joyous Christian fel-
lowship here.

On Sunday, the Hall was practical-
ly filled both morning and evening.
Those who were present at the morn-
ing service made an especial effort
to be there in the evening, one having
walked farther than she had for years
and others motored in from a distance.

All were intensely interested in the
subject so ably dealt with by the
pastor. Next Sunday the subject of
the "Great Tribulation" will be con-
tinued.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE SOCIETY

Services of the Christian Science

Society of Sierra Madre will be held
hereafter in the Kindergarten Build-
ing, West Highland Ave.
9:30 a. m. Sunday School.
11:00 a. m. Morning Services.
Testimony meeting, Wednesday, 8
o'clock p. m.
Subject for Sunday morning:
"Life."

THEOSOPHY

A class for children in the study of
Theosophy is held at 162 East Central
Ave. on Sunday at 10 a. m. under the
direction of Children's School of The-
osophy, United Lodge of Theoso-
phists. All are welcome. No charges
or collections.

NEWS WANTED
LINERS

SADDLE FOR SALE—Good saddle.
Phone Green 10. 16

WANTED—Second hand typewriter
and desk. Phone Blue 101. 16

COWS FOR SALE—Good family cows
one just fresh. Phone Green 10. 16

ROOM FOR RENT—with kitchen
privileges. Apply 271 N. Lima.
15-16*

CALL UP—A. N. Adams, Real estate,
if you want to sell your furniture. 6x

WANTED—Janitor for Woman's
Club House. Enquire at News office.

FOR SALE—Young laying hens and
pullets, also three burner gas plate.
Phone Green 10. 16

FOR SALE—Orange wood, ready cut.
Phone, Blue 19. 9x

WANTED—Work of any kind, yard
work or ranch. Call 12, Mr. Rob-
are.

FOR RENT—Two furnished rooms;
housekeeping privileges; phone
Red 88. 16-17*

CALL UP—A. N. Adams, Real estate,
if you want to sell your home or rent
it furnished. 6x

FOR SALE—My 1917 Studebaker 4,
touring car, in good condition, will
sell at right price. Call at 292 East
Laurel avenue. 16

LOST—Pink cameo pin, between S.
Baldwin and S. Lima. Finder will
please return to 48 Esperanza Ave.
and get reward. 16*

MILCH COW WANTED—A good Jer-
sey tubercular tested three gal-
lons or better. H. M. Mackey, 148 W.
Highland. 15-16*

FOR SALE—Young rabbits, fresh
eggs; also Pekin and Muscovy
duck eggs for hatching. Phillips, 130
Suffolk avenue. 16*

FOR RENT—Rooms with board; in-
quire of Mrs. Mary Huff, 145 Grove
street, formerly of 219 Adams street.
16*17*

FOR SALE—Flemish giant does. 326
E. Carter Ave. Phone Blue 39,
evenings. 16*

FURNITURE WANTED—Highest
price paid for second hand furni-
ture. Spot cash. Goldberg. Phone
Black 142. 171 N. Adams St. 16

FOR SALE—Seven room, two story
residence, like new, completely mod-
ern, three bedrooms upstairs. Lot
100x150. Orange and fruit trees.
276 Santa Anita Court. 16tf

WANTED—Man to do delivering; one
that knows how to run Ford car.
Steady work and good pay to a man
not afraid to work. Apply in own
handwriting, Box 98, Sierra Madre,
Calif.

FOR SALE BY OWNER—Three ad-
joining lots 50 x 150 each; on cor-
ner Lima and Grand View, at a bar-
gain; must have money. Address
Pierce, 647 1/2 Heliotrope Drive, L. A.,
599094. 16*17*

HOME FOR SALE—Good five room
modern house, large sleeping
porch, small barn, garage, chicken
house and yard, fruit and ornamental
trees, lot 75x129. Price \$3,000. W.
F. J., News office.

THE SIERRA MADRE TAILORING
and Dressmaking Establishment
257 Santa Anita Court wish to inform
you that they have opened a Ladies
Tailoring and are making Suits, Coats,
Dresses and Skirts at reasonable
rates, and also do remodeling and re-
pairing. Phone Red 88. 15-16*

ORANGE GROVE FOR SALE—One
of the finest late Valencia Orange
Groves in Southern California, com-
prising 22.65 acres on Loughden ave.
just east of San Gabriel Valley
Country Club; vacant land, unim-
proved, adjoining me on the west re-

cently sold for \$1800 per acre. I
will accept the same price per acre.
The orchard should produce at least
\$10,000 worth of oranges per year,
beginning 1921; is now 3 1/4 years old.
W. H. Holabird, owner, Sierra Madre.

LOT FOR SALE—Fine building lot,
near school, shade, ornamental and
fruit trees, 50 ft. x 115. Price \$500.
Terms if desired. W. F., News.

GOAT FOR SALE—A fine five quart
Toggengerg, 3-4 grade, Registered
and bred to Mrs. Kiggin's purebred
prize winner "Champion." Very
large udder and easy milker. Worth
\$200.00 but must sell and will take
\$150.00. See her at 255 N. Hermosa,
or Phone Green 118. 14tf

Local news on every page.

JUST PURE RED CLOVER

Harper's Solid Extract of Red Clo-
ver (not a patent medicine) prevents
the flu, cleanses the blood, restores
convalescents and builds up the sys-
tem. Recommended and sold by
F. H. Hartman & Son

ADDITIONAL LOCAL NEWS

LOCAL ARTIST EXHIBITS

Miss Ella Shepard Bush is exhibit-
ing a group of miniatures at the
Battley gallery, 294 East Colorado
street, Pasadena, until Jan. 21. A
portrait of Marian, daughter of Mary
Carr Moore, a noted composer, has
been loaned for this exhibition.

READ IT AND SEE

Those of our readers who are not
reading the column headed "Life
from My Window" on the last page
are missing something good. Read it
and see.

WILL HIKE FOR

WATER PROSPECT

Next Monday morning at 8:30 a
party will start from Pettitt's Cigar
stand and go up Little Santa Anita
canyon to look over the prospect of
securing more mountain water (grav-
ity flow) for Sierra Madre. Every-
body is invited to go along.

DEDICATION POSTPONED

The dedication of St. Rita's church
which was announced last week for
Sunday, Jan. 18, had to be postponed
by Bishop Cantwell on account of
other previous appointments.

The date has now been definitely
settled for Sunday, February 8th, at
3:00 p. m. Further details of the
celebration will be made later on.

ORDER OF ST. CATHERINE

A splendid meeting was held at the
home of Miss Martha Shaw on Tues-
day evening Jan. 13.

A special meeting is called for next
Tuesday evening, Jan. 20, at the
home of Yerdia Appleby. All mem-
bers are urged to be present. Very
important business to attend to.
Come.

RESOLUTIONS OF RESPECT

Whereas, in view of the loss we
have sustained by the decease of our
friend and associate, Mr. F. W. Nuet-
zel, and of the still heavier loss sus-
tained by those who were nearest and
dearest to him; therefore be it
"Resolved, That it is but a just tri-
bute to the memory of the departed
to say that in regretting his removal
from our midst we mourn for one
who was in every way worthy of our
respect and regard.

"Resolved, That we sincerely con-
dole with the family of the deceased
on the dispensation with which it has
pleased Divine Providence to afflict
them, and commend them for consolation
to Him who orders all things for
the best and whose Chastisements are
meant in mercy.

"Resolved, That this heartfelt tes-
timonial of our sympathy and sor-
row be forwarded to the family of our
departed friend,

"Resolved, That the President be
instructed to cause a copy of this res-
olution to be spread upon our min-
utes, and a copy to be sent to the
family of the departed."

With sincerity,
CHARLES S. KERSTING,
CHARLES W. YERXA,
J. B. COULTSON,
HAROLD E. ALLEN,
Directors.

Sierra Madre, California, January 13,
1920.

THE WOMEN'S CLUB.

By Mrs. Palmer Rhodes.

The Sierra Madre Woman's club
met in regular session on Monday,
Jan. 12, at 3 p. m. Mrs. C. J. Walker
of San Fernando, who was to have
addressed the club, was unavoidably
absent, and the members were thrown
upon their own resources to furnish
the afternoon's program. They arose

M. D. WELSHER
Central Market

FRESH EASTERN BUCKWHEAT FLOUR AND MAPLE SYRUP
MAKE HOT CAKES FOR BREAKFAST THESE COOL MORN-
INGS.

For the past ten years we have
been supplying hundreds of satisfied
customers with the old reliable
brands of goods that you know are
right. We have learned that they
sell easier and sell faster, and require
no apology after they are sold.

WE CLOSE THURSDAY AT 12 O'CLOCK.

M. D. WELSHER

Grocery Phone Main 6

Market Phone Main 97

Charter No. 8707

Reserve District No. 12

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF

FIRST NATIONAL BANK

At Sierra Madre, in the State of California, at the Close of Business on
December 31st, 1919.

Loans and discounts, including rediscounts.....	105,027.75
Overdrafts, secured, none; unsecured.....	118.35
U. S. Government securities owned:	
U. S. bonds deposited to secure circula- tion (par value)	\$ 25,000.00
pledged to secure State or other deposits or bills payable.....	10,000.00
Owned and unpledged	29,950
Bonds, securities, etc. (other than U. S.):	
Bonds and securities pledged as collateral for state or other deposits (postal excluded) or bills payable	5,495.00
Securities other than U. S. bonds (not includ- ing stocks) owned unpledged.....	40,848.09
Stock of Federal Reserve Bank (50% of subscrip- tion).....	900.00
Value of banking house owned and unincumbered	16,000.00
Furniture and fixtures	5,200.00
Lawful reserve with Federal Reserve Bank.....	16,158.90
Cash in vault and net amount due from national banks.....	85,758.88
Checks on banks located outside of city or town of reporting bank and other cash items	164.43
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer, due from U. S. Treasurer	1,250.00
Interest earned but not collected—approximate— on Notes and Bills Receivable, not past due....	250.00
Other assets, if any.....	260.00
TOTAL.....	341,381.40

LIABILITIES

Capital stock paid in.....	\$ 25,000.00
Surplus fund	5,000.00
Undivided Profits	4,114.15
Amount reserved for all interest accrued.....	250.00
Circulating notes outstanding.....	24,000.00
Cashier's checks on own bank outstanding.....	2,486.18
Demand deposits (other than bank deposits) sub- ject to reserve (payable within thirty days):	
Individual deposits subject to check.....	186,179.92
State, county or other municipal deposits secured by pledge of assets of this bank.....	10,524.50
Dividends unpaid	759.00
Total of demand deposits.....	197,463.42
Time deposits subject to Reserve (payable after 30 days or subject to 30 days or more notice, and postal savings):	
Certificates of deposit (other than for money bor- rowed).....	8,482.00
Other time deposits.....	74,585.65
Total of time deposits subject to reserve.....	83,067.65
TOTAL.....	341,381.40

State of California, County of Los Angeles, ss:

I, H. E. Allen, cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear
that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.
H. E. ALLEN, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me CORRECT—Attest:
this 14th day of January, 1920. CHAS. S. KERSTING,
S. R. G. TWY-CROSS, CHAS. W. YERXA,
Notary Public. J. B. COULTSON,
Directors.

to the occasion, one member suggest-
ing that they all indulge in remarks
to the good of the club. As this was
the first meeting together since the
beginning of the New Year, the sug-
gestion seemed most appropriate and
met with the immediate approval of
the club members. A refreshing hour
followed, during which time remarks
were offered, ideas exchanged, and
final action taken which is indicative
of the wonderful fine and noble
growth that has been brought about
in the minds and hearts of women,
during the stress of the past few
years of war activity, when the whole
of humanity, as it were, was drawn
together in one grand effort. The
women of Sierra Madre Woman's club
showed themselves to be true to the
ideals of true womanhood by allow-
ing love and unselfishness to moti-
vate their action, and they may well
be proud of the ascendancy. At the
adjournment of the social hour, a
pleasant time, at tea, was enjoyed
Mrs. George Oswald, Mrs. William
Lees and Mrs. Charles Klunk act-
ing as hostesses.

The dramatic section of the Wo-
man's club met on Tuesday afternoon
at the club-house and enjoyed a most
interesting session. Sections of
Shaw's "Androcles and the Lion,"
read by Mrs. Lillian Burkhart Gold-
smith afforded great pleasure and
furnished much amusement. At the
next meeting, which will occur on
Monday, Jan. 26, at 1:30 p. m., Mrs.
Goldsmith will review the preface of
"Heart-Break House" and the study
of French Dramatists will be re-
sumed.

Have you made your reservation
for the dinner-dance, which is to be
given by the Woman's club on Friday
evening, Jan. 23? Don't put off mak-
ing it too long, as they are now com-
ing in daily and the early ones are al-
ways made for the best locations. Re-
member the limit is two hundred and
all reservations must be made by
Wednesday, Jan. 21, 1920. The din-
ner, which will be in charge of Mrs.
Turner, cateress, of Pasadena, needs
no other recommendation, and the
price will be \$1.50 per plate, which
figure includes the war tax.

Unity Bread HAS UNITY QUALITY.
White, whole wheat, potato, milk—the loaf 14c
Satisfy that longing—buy Unity Parker House Rolls, the doz. 15c

Kellogg's Krumbled Bran
Thoroughly cooked and toasted, the 25c package, special Saturday 2 for 35c

Ivory Soap Chips
You all know this popular article and its value. One day special, Saturday only, the package 8c
This price is below wholesale cost today, and it is going higher. Buy now.

Meat Special for Saturday
Prime Rib Roast, the lb. 30c
Fancy Pot Roast, the lb. 24c

WATCH OUR BARGAIN TABLE—SPECIALS EVERY DAY

OPEN ALL DAY ON THURSDAYS.

Sierra Madre Department Store
Established 1887.

S. R. NORRIS, Prop.
Phone Black 12 291 W. Central Ave.

I OFFER SOME VERY CHOICE BUYS IN

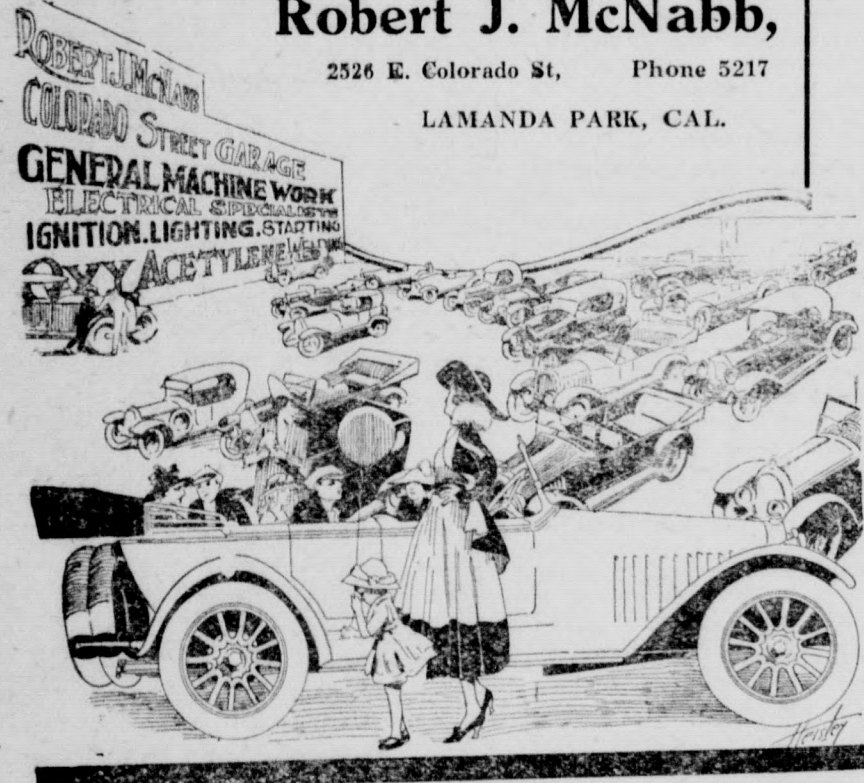
Used Cars

Most Popular Makes On Hand
At All Times Which may be Purchased on Very Easy Terms, if Desired.

OR
I Will Buy Your Used Car
And Pay Highest Market Price for Cars of Late Model.

Robert J. McNabb,

2526 E. Colorado St. Phone 5217
LAMANDA PARK, CAL.



Chicken Feed.

Get your COULSON EGG MASH and BUTTERMILK MASH from us. There is nothing better. TRY IT.

Fancy Rabbit and Goat Alfalfa
Sierra Madre Feed & Fuel Co.

A. OLSEN, Prop. 97 E. Montecito.
PHONE MAIN 50

Shoes

Good Serviceable School Shoes for Boys. Men's Work Shoes. Ladies' and Childrens' Rubbers.

Olsen's Shoe Store

34 N. Baldwin Ave. HENRY OLSEN, Prop.

J. C. WHYTE

Transfer and Express

FURNITURE MOVING A SPECIALTY.

PHONE BLUE 55 148 N. MT. TRAIL

FIRE and AUTOMOBILE

INSURANCE

GEO. A. OSWALD

PHONE BLACK 79 90 EAST CENTRAL

LOCAL ITEMS

Mrs. Ella Lyons has taken a cottage at 181 East Montecito avenue.

Captain Osgood is reshingling and making other improvements on his house.

Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Jefferson of Inglewood were visiting friends in Sierra Madre on Sunday.

Miss A. Bell Ratcliffe, formerly of Monrovia, will reside with Miss Annie Green at 161 East Montecito.

W. H. Cox left on Wednesday for Nashville, Tenn., on a business trip. He expects to return in a month.

Superintendent of Streets Udell is having some of the bad crossings repaired in various parts of the city.

Mr. and Mrs. Wemre and daughter, Anna, of Long Beach, were looking in vain for an empty house in Sierra Madre Tuesday.

Arthur Johnson, III, is nursing a lame arm and shoulder, strained ligaments, as a result of football practice at the Pasadena High.

Mrs. Ernest Couchley of St. Louis, Mo., and Mrs. William Hohnack of Hollywood were luncheon guests last Friday of Mrs. T. M. Timberlake.

Mrs. H. S. Boardman of Hartford, Conn., arrived today to be the guest of her cousin, Mrs. U. S. Andrews, for the remainder of the winter.

Dr. Walter N. Palmer of Valley City, North Dakota, who is visiting his father in Pasadena, was the week end guest of Mr. and Mrs. William R. Lees.

Mrs. J. T. Railsback of Sierra Madre Canon entertained a number of friends Wednesday evening, the affair being in celebration of the birthday of Mrs. Ted Railsback.

Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Hitchcock of Mitchell, South Dakota, arrived in Sierra Madre on Wednesday to remain for two months. They will occupy the cottage at 172 North Lima.

Do you want to see the town grow and prosper? Then boost. Always have something nice to say about Sierra Madre. Nothing else will make so good an impression on the stranger.

Dr. G. H. Payson of New Brunswick, New Jersey, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. F. P. Sperry. Dr. Payson, who is a professor of Rutgers college, will spend several months in California.

The Dickens Fellowship were entertained at the home of Mrs. E. T. Pierce on Wednesday with a full attendance. Out of town members were Mrs. C. H. Baker, Mrs. Frank Wright and Mrs. C. C. Montgomery, all of Pasadena.

Last Sunday, Misses Betty Shaw, Hilda Barrett, Edith Jones, Rose Gerson and Leila Kellogg were guests of Miss Dorothy Gerson on an auto trip through Hollywood to Venice. They enjoyed a picnic lunch along the road.

PARENT-TEACHERS MEETING

The Parent-Teachers also will hold a meeting on Thursday evening, Jan. 22, at 8 o'clock in the kindergarten building, and Dr. W. H. Snyder, of Hollywood High school, will speak on "Americanization."

Mrs. James N. Hawkes and Mrs. H. I. Hawhurst will sing a number of Scotch songs, in honor of Robert J. Burns, whose birthday is near that date.

The hostesses will be Mrs. A. D. Clough, Mrs. Holt Gregory and Mrs. Whiting Thompson.

It is confidently expected that there will be a large attendance, as this evening meeting will give the fathers an opportunity to attend.

Mrs. W. S. Hull, the president, has received a communication from the War Loan organization on the subject of the high cost of living, and the plan of establishing the permanent practice of saving money and material, which subject will probably be discussed at this meeting.

DINNER PARTY

Miss Gladys Walker entertained last Friday evening with a dinner party. The table decorations were effectively carried out in yellow, with place cards to correspond.

Guests were Marian Parks, Frank Manning and Franklyn Cole of Pasadena. Later the party attended the dance at the club house.

NOTICE

The Order of St. Catherine of the Church of the Ascension will hold a cooked food sale at Welsher's store on Saturday, Jan. 24, at 10 a. m.

MARRIAGE OF FORMER SIERRA MADRE BUSINESS MAN

Mr. H. W. Sander of East San Gabriel and Miss Ola B. Browning of Pasadena were married Monday, Jan. 12, at Los Angeles.

The groom was until recently in business here (Sander's drug store) and was a real live wire, always boosting for Sierra Madre, and active in civic and social affairs.

The bride is known to our young social set as an accomplished and charming lady. She often attended the club dances and other social affairs here.

The happy couple are spending their honeymoon near Fern Lodge, after which they will make their home at San Gabriel, where Mr. Sander has a drug and confectionery store.

The News extends congratulations and the hope that their married life may be happy, successful and useful.

ARCADIA AND SOUTH BALDWIN

Last summer, after the News, the Board of Trade, the City Trustees and several citizens had individually and collectively insisted that Arcadia resurface the bad piece of road on South Baldwin avenue just outside of Sierra Madre city limits, the Board of Trustees of our neighboring village promised faithfully to make said repairs "next fall," and we have been patiently waiting for the fulfillment of that promise until "fall" has passed into winter—and nothing has been even started on the bad roadway.

Last Sunday the writer turned into South Baldwin from the Foothill boulevard and as we approached Sierra Madre city limits we wished we hadn't, but truth compels us to state that we did come through without breaking a spring or a wheel, but we had to make it on low—and hang on.

DIED

Nancy H. Hollister, daughter of Loulla and the late Charles S. Hollister of Marietta, Ohio, passed away January 12 at her home on South Lima street. She came to California eight years ago hoping to regain her health, and has spent the last six years in Sierra Madre. Besides her mother she leaves a sister, Mary E., and two brothers, Dwight and Herbert A. Hollister, to mourn the loss of a loving sister. Services were held at the residence and interment made in the San Gabriel cemetery.

SURPRISE PARTY

On Monday evening, Mr. and Mrs. H. T. Bassett were pleasantly surprised by a party of friends, who arrived in autos with card tables and refreshments. The occasion was in celebration of Mrs. Bassett's birthday. Those who enjoyed this affair were Mr. and Mrs. A. T. Gay, Mr. and Mrs. Louis Dietz, Mr. and Mrs. Woodson Jones, Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Sadler, Mr. Mrs. W. E. Walker, and Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Lees.

BANK BUSINESS GROWING

The statement of the First National Bank, on another page, shows a splendid increase of business. In fact, a comparison of the amount on deposit today with that of one year ago shows an increase of almost one hundred thousand dollars.

This not only shows the prosperity of the community, but reflects great credit on the able management of the cashier, Mr. H. E. Allen.

RISEING YOUNG MASON

Last week in the write-up of the installation of the Masonic lodge the name of Milton Steinberger was unintentionally omitted. He was installed as senior warden, next to the highest officer in the lodge, an unusual honor for so young a man and all the more remarkable because Steinberger has held every lower office in the lodge, progressing from tyler to his present office.

SOULDIER RETURNS FROM FRANCE

Corporal Bertram Scott, of the regular army, arrived Tuesday evening for a week's visit with his mother, Mrs. J. F. Whiting.

Corporal Scott landed in America a couple of weeks ago and is at present stationed at Camp Dix, N. J., to which place he will return the first of next week.

IN PASADENA LIBRARY

Miss Katherine Ferris, who has been filling a position as head of the library at Willows, Glen county, has returned to Sierra Madre, with the intention of making her home with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Ferris, on West Central.

Miss Ferris has accepted a similar position at the Pasadena public library.

SATISFACTION

There is great satisfaction in knowing that all the goods you may buy at this store are pure and fresh and that the prices are as low as is consistent with the quality that the service is prompt and cheerful.

Specials for Saturday

Greening Apples and Newtown Pippin Apples, net weight 40 lbs. \$2.45; 2 lbs. 15c; 10 lbs. 65c
Green Peas, nice and fresh 2 lbs. 25c
Nice, large Head Lettuce, 3 heads for 10c
Celery, 2 for 25c

OPEN THURSDAY AFTERNOON, BUT NO DELIVERY.

C. M. Nomura

PHONE MAIN 46

BANK BUILDING

Roofing Paper



Grades—1-2-3 Fly in each grade, Ranging in Price from \$2.00 to \$5.50 per Sq.

THE L. W. BLINN LUMBER CO.

W. C. LYNCH, JR., Agent - Sierra Madre, Cal.

PURE MILK

Phone us for pure sanitary Milk, Cream and Buttermilk. Early delivery—always there in time for breakfast.

BEMAY DAIRY

Phone, Green 85.

ROBT W. GRADY, Prop.

Ivory Pyralin

at

ATTRACTIVE PRICES

The Sierra Madre Pharmacy

F. H. HARTMAN & SON
PHARMACEUTICAL CHEMISTS

25 N. Baldwin Ave.

Phone Black 25

WALK-OVER

Semi-Annual
Boot Sale

Those who are familiar with the style and quality of Walk-Overs will welcome this opportunity to buy seasonable Boots at prices less than their present market. You will find it to your advantage to invest in one or more pairs.

Early Selections Are Advisable
SALE PRICES WOMEN'S SHOES

\$5.65 to \$7.95

\$8.35 to \$12.35

SALE PRICES MEN'S SHOES

\$5.65 to \$6.95

\$7.95 to 10.95

Bassett's Walk-Over Store

36 East Colorado St., Pasadena, Cal.

"Walk-Overs for Quality; Bassett's for Service."

PLANT AVOCADOS

For Pleasure and Profit

Ward's pedigreed trees of the leading commercial varieties—Fuerte, Dickinson, Salano, etc., also a limited stock of the Ward Avocado (winter fruit weighing up to 1 1-4 pounds.)

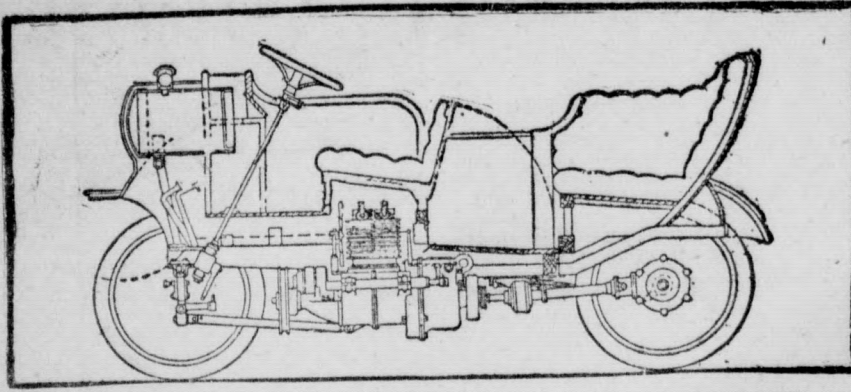
TREES NOW READY FOR DELIVERY.

WARD NURSERY

PHONE BLUE 29

Cor. MT. TRAIL and LAUREL

JAPANESE AUTO HAS MOTOR UNDER SEAT



By Placing the Air-Cooled Engine Under the Front Seat, This Automobile, of Japanese Design, Secures a Large Seating Space in a Light Car.

A Japanese inventor, determined to get as much seating space as possible into a small, light automobile, puts the vertical engine under the front seat, which tips over backward for inspection. A fan, in a ventilation chamber surrounding the motor, air-cools it. The gasoline tank is in front, in place of the absent radiator. While the architect of this vehicle evidently achieved his object, the result is somewhat reminiscent of our own achievements of 1900, or thereabouts.—Popular Mechanics Magazine.

REGULAR OILING OF CAR SPRINGS

Cleveland Auto School Head Thinks Neglect Is Often the Cause of Breakdowns.

EASY WAY OF LUBRICATION

Put Lifting Jack Under Body of Car and Spring Leaves Are Separated by Means of Small Tool—Prolongs Life of Car.

The reason you feel completely tired out after a day's ride in one car—or on the other hand, thoroughly refreshed after a similar trip over practically the same road in another car, is due to a difference in the action of the springs of the two cars, says Clyde H. Pratt, president of the Cleveland Automobile School company.

The most important part of the car's mechanical construction as far as the riding qualities are concerned is the springs. If the reader will take the trouble to look at the springs of various cars he (or she) will note that there are a number of general types of springs. These may be classed under various names, among them full-elliptic, semi-elliptic, three-quarter elliptic, cantilever and platform springs being the most common.

How Springs Are Made.

All springs, regardless of their type, are made up of a number of separate layers of flat pieces of spring steel placed one above the other, short pieces being in the middle and the longer ones extending through to the eyes of the spring. The spring is connected to the frame by means of a spring shackle which is fastened to the end of the spring by a spring bolt through the eye.

By watching the springs carefully when someone else is test-driving the car up and down you will notice that these separate leaves slide on each other instead of simply bending as most people suppose. In order to keep the vibration of the axle from being transmitted to the body of the car it is necessary to see that the spring leaves slide easily on each other, and in order for them to do this there must be a film of oil between the separate leaves through their entire length.

Without this oil film these springs cannot slide without excessive friction, which means that they will not bend properly and the spring action instead of being smooth will be stiff and jerky, with the result that the car will ride hard and the springs are more liable to break. In fact, most of the broken springs can be traced to a lack of proper lubrication of the spring leaves.

Easy Way to Oil.

An easy way to oil these is to put a lifting jack under the body of the car, so that the weight will be taken off the springs. The spring leaves are then easily separated by means of a screw driver or a small chisel and a little graphite in oil is easily inserted. Graphite is usually used with the oil in the spring leaves, because the graphite does not work out as quickly as the oil alone would.

Many Spring Oilers.

There are many different kinds of spring oilers on the market. Some of these are good and others are good only because the spring needs oiling and these help to call your attention to it. The spring bolts must also be oiled practically every day or they soon wear so the springs work hard and then at an unexpected moment break, allowing the car to drop down.

The market also offers many auxiliary springs and various shock absorbers which will very often make quite a difference in the riding of the car. But with the instructions that come with all of these various attachments you will find that one of the very important items which they bring out is to have your springs thoroughly oiled or greased before applying the spring sustaining device.

As you travel around in various makes of cars you will find that it is not so much the make of spring or the type of spring which makes the car ride easy as it is the proper care and lubrication of the springs. This more than anything else will keep your springs from breaking, making your car ride easy, cut down your gasoline consumption and prolong the life of the car and tires.

PREPARE TIRES FOR LONG, HARD WINTER

Car Owners Should Take Few Necessary Precautions.

Carefully Wash on Outside to Remove All Harmful Substances, Wrap in Paper or Carpet and Store in Dry Place.

The skin is thick on the belly of the codfish and the fur is heavy on the back of the squirrel, so prepare for a long, hard winter.

Many motorists will soon put their cars in the barn for the winter and think no more of motor riding until about the ideas of March.

Many automobile tires will go into storage with thousands of miles of wear left in them, and car owners should take the few precautions necessary to keep them from damage while they are not in use.

Here are some recommendations made by the service department of a large tire company to the motorist who wants to put his tires away and find them in good shape next spring:

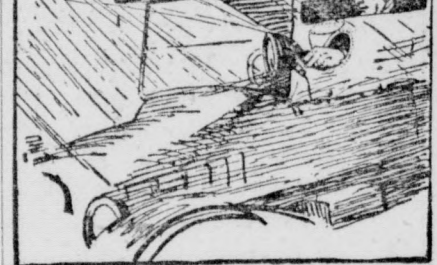
1. Wash tires carefully on outside to remove oil and other harmful substances.
2. Remove tires from wheels and wrap in paper or old carpet.
3. Store in a cool, dry place, away from light. Heat, light and moisture are enemies of rubber.
4. Cold has no bad effect on tires, but they should be properly housed.
5. If tires are left on car, jack up car, deflate the tires and wrap them in covers.
6. Don't let car stand on tires all winter. To do so means weakening them in the parts that rest on the floor.

Care will make the tires last out the full length of their guarantee, despite climatic conditions.

CIRCULAR HOLE IN CURTAIN

Handy in Operating Searchlight During Storm When Windshield Is Filmed Over.

Driving through rain, snow or fog is dangerous business at night if the storm curtains enclose the car. The searchlight at the left of the driver



A Means of Operating the Searchlight Is Necessary When the Windshield Is Filmed.

cannot be used unless the curtain is unbuttoned.

A circular hole, large enough for the arm to be thrust through, can easily be cut in the curtain and patched in the manner shown in the illustration. This will prevent the rain from entering the car but allow the driver to get at the searchlight.—C. C. Spreen in Popular Science Monthly.

AUTOMOBILE NEWS

Finesse in driving is essential if maximum pleasure, safety and comfort are to be obtained from a car.

In order to get the best service from your tires it will be necessary to keep careful track of the number of miles run.

Clutch trouble is one of the commonest complaints among car owners. The clutch throwout collar needs daily lubrication.

If the owner should have occasion to dismantle the springs he should take the opportunity to spread a lubricant over the leaves.

An attachment invented in Europe enables a person in any seat in an automobile to regulate its speed without the knowledge of the driver.

Boulevards of Paris



Le Boulevard Poissonniere in Old Paris.

THE boulevards of Paris, which extend for a length of four kilometers and a half from the Madeleine to the Bastille in a semi-circumference, are the rendezvous of the world; a picturesque crowd, composed of the most heterogeneous types of humanity, promenades ceaselessly the wide sidewalks, where the terraces of innumerable cafes lend an air of good-humored if rather vulgar familiarity to the whole scene.

The Paris boulevards may be said to have originated in the deep muddy trenches which were hastily dug around the city in 1536, to repulse the much-dreaded attacks of the English who, having devastated Picardy, were now threatening the capital, says the Christian Science Monitor. The first trees were planted in 1638, and have been continually replaced since then, although they have not ceased to struggle bravely to live and thrive in spite of the scarcity of light, air, and sun.

Entrance to the Boulevards.

The starting point of the boulevards can be located at the Bastille; before the eighteenth century they began at the entrance of the Rue St. Antoine, so that the attention of the stranger who entered Paris by the Porte St. Antoine was at once attracted by the looming mass of the state prison, and by the beautiful residence of Beaumarchais, which played a part in the Revolutionary drama.

One soon reaches the Boulevard du Temple, today so calm, and essentially commercial with its numerous baker, butcher, and grocer shops. Once upon a time, however, and not so very long ago, it was called "the beautiful boulevard," for it was then the favorite meeting place of courtiers and rich bourgeois of the "Tout Paris," which even then was docile in obeying the dictates of fashion. Innumerable theaters and shows lined both sides of the roadway, giving the boulevard the appearance of a perpetual fair in which a gay, laughing crowd paused to listen to the songs of Colie and Piron—sung by the lovely Funcheon la Veilleuse—and amused itself with the antics of Nicolet's extraordinary monkey.

After the Place de la Republique has been safely crossed, one saunters up the Boulevard St. Martin, the roadway of which is encased between high sidewalks reached by mounting several steps. It extends to the Porte St. Martin, erected in 1674 by the municipal corps of Paris to the glory of Louis XIV. At nightfall the Boulevard St. Martin acquires a certain animation when the public presses around the doors of the Ambigu Comique, the Renaissance and the Porte St. Martin theaters. The Porte St. Martin was built in 90 days by LeMoine, at the end of the reign of Louis XVI, to serve as a temporary opera house.

But the sidewalks suddenly cease to be terraced and slope gently downward until they reach their normal height, and the noisy Boulevard St. Denis extends between the two monumental gateways, the beautiful bas-reliefs of which remind the passerby of the taking of Limburg and the defeat of the Germans, as well as of the passing of the Rhine and the taking of the provinces by Louis XIV—exploits of which the "Sun King" was justly proud. It must be remarked that the escutcheon of the Porte St. Denis with its fleur-de-lis is the only royal emblem which was respected by the Revolution of 1848.

Landmarks Along the Way.

The Boulevard Bonne Nouvelle has preserved a number of old-fashioned houses presenting a strong contrast to the modern construction, which has considerably spoiled the charm of the old boulevards so essentially Parisian. Facing the aggressive stores, which occupy a whole block, one can still see a picturesque corner distinctly reminiscent of old Paris; the angle of the dark old Rue de la Lune, where still exists a famous pastry shop, "A la Renommee de Brichoe," in which for more than a century, Parisians have eaten the famous cake. The Gynase theater, a few steps farther down, was built in the early part of the last century and is still one of the most fashionable theaters of Paris.

From the famous Carrefour des Cerases, situated at the point where the boulevard crosses at right angles the Rue and Faubourg Montmartre, the Rue de Richelieu and the Rue Drouot, there extends a sort of neutral zone—the Boulevard Montmartre—which one might almost define as the vestibule to the Boulevard des Italiens. It was here, in the Passage des Panoramas, that, in 1817, the experiment of lighting Paris by gas was first attempted. The Boulevard Montmartre has lost most of its former vogue; many of its famous cafes, which formed part of the life of the city, no longer exist. Brebant has disappeared; the Cafe de Madrid, which played an important part in the political history of the second empire, and during the war was frequented by the most famous "aces" of French aviation—such as Fonck and Nungesser when on leave—is becoming transformed.

Weird From the Start.

Visitor—So this is the haunted house. How did it get such a reputation?

Native—Well, there's been something uncanny about it from the beginning. Even when it was built it didn't exceed the contractor's estimate.

EASY TO RAISE BANDIT ARMY

Manuel Lozada Made Hunger His Chief Recruiting Sergeant and Thereby Rose to Power.

Manuel Lozada, the Mexican bandit, whose remains now lie in the cemetery near Tepic, in the newly made state of Nayarit, gave the key to the whole Mexican problem by his strategy in organizing armies, declares Charles Johnston, in The Atlantic. Lozada was notable because he waged war against three presidents, Benito Juarez, Lerdo de Tejada and Porfirio Diaz, and because he raised and equipped armies of peons strong enough to attack great cities like Tepic and Guadalajara, in a struggle lasting from 1870 to 1877.

It was Lozada's custom, when a new campaign against the central authorities was in contemplation, to send his bodyguard down from their lairs in the high Sierras to the fertile plains, with orders to cut down all banana plants, thus destroying the chief food supply of the native villages.

The peons starved for a while, and watched their women and children starve, then they came up the mountains in a body and begged Lozada to enroll them in his army of bandits to lead them forth to plunder, which for them meant simply food.

This gives a clue to the situation, declares Mr. Johnston, because it shows that banditry and plunder are the last resources of hungry peons, pressed beyond the verge when their meager sustenance is cut off.

MARKS RICHELIEU'S TRIUMPH

Why Eleventh Day of November Is Known in French History as the "Day of Dupes."

Few people know that the whimsical title, "The Day of Dupes" has been given to the 11th of November, 1630, and that it was so named on the occasion of the triumph of Cardinal Richelieu over his enemies, who imagined they had cast him to the ground, never to rise again.

Marie de Medici had prevailed upon her weakling son, Louis XIII, to dismiss him from office as prime minister, and this scheming woman had no difficulty in persuading the feeble and weak-minded king to carry out her wishes, and, furthermore, to raise to that dignity Richelieu's mortal enemy, the Marshal de Merillac.

Richelieu was prevailed upon by his friends to make one last effort to prevent the ruin which seemed ready to fall on him. With this view he proceeded to Versailles, then only a small hunting lodge recently purchased by Louis, where he had an interview with his sovereign.

The result was that the king again surrendered himself into the cardinal's hands, and Richelieu succeeded in binding the chains on Louis more firmly than ever, establishing himself with a sway which was absolute. He did not fail to take vengeance on his enemies, and among others the Marshal de Merillac was brought to the scaffold.

Football Language in Britain.

However the ordinary journalist may have to curb his pen, the descriptive reporter of football can still give rein to his fancy and his rhetoric with little fear of the sub-editorial blue pencil.

To him a match is usually a "tourney," and the ball lends itself to such varied description as "the leather," "the oval," "the globe," or even the "bounding sphere." If the players hail from Sheffield they are "knifegrinders;" from Northampton, "cobblers;" from Luton, "strawhatters;" from Reading, "biscuiters;" from Devonshire, "elder drinkers;" and from West Ham, "hammers."

The swift runner is "twinkfooted," or has "brilliant hoofs." If a player is skilful in head play, he "uses the cranium with brilliant effect," or does "good brain-box work." If the ball hits a man on the nose, he "receives a snacker from the spheroid on his proboscis."

Brother Dutton's Noble Work.

The American secretary for the Mission to Lepers estimates that there are not fewer than 2,000,000 lepers in the world, 6,000 of whom have been converted to Christianity. Apropos of this, the Hawaiian legislature has offered to pension Brother Joseph Dutton, who succeeded Father Damien at the leper settlement on Molokai. Brother Dutton has not been off the leper island for 33 years, and has spent \$10,000 of his own money to relieve the poor creatures among whom he lives. But he refused the pension, wishing no reward and expecting to work on to the end in the cause to which he long ago devoted his life. The world has heroes of whom it rarely hears; and it cannot be otherwise than that such self-sacrifice must win a higher reward than governments or the plaudits of peoples can confer.

Jewelry Awaiting Purchasers.

A note of interest from London concerns a pearl necklace, valued at \$1,500,000, which is in London awaiting sale. It is probable that the necklace will be offered by public auction. The pearls are remarkable not only for their size, but for their delicate tinting. There is at the present time much very valuable jewelry in process of realization on behalf of Russian and other owners, who have no option but to convert it into cash.

Some Cheese.

Tillamook county, Oregon, expects to make and sell over 5,000,000 pounds of cheese this year.

Blood Turned to Water!

They Gave Her Up

Oakland, Calif.—A relative was poisoned, her blood turned to water, the doctors gave her up, and she could never be cured. She finally took Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery which cured her. We consider it a miracle.



"I have had six operations which left me in a nervous state, with loss of sleep and appetite. I commenced using Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and Pleasant Pellets. My general health commenced to improve after the first bottle. I took six bottles and was cured—gained 30 pounds. I wish to give Dr. Pierce the very highest endorsement for his remedies."—MRS. MAE TREDLOW, 4024 Sutter St.

Blood Thin Kidneys Weak

Marysville, Calif.—"I needed a tonic; my blood was thin, I ran down, my back ached, my kidneys were weak and digestion was so bad that I could not even drink milk. I remembered that mother had always depended on Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, so I decided to take it. In a short time I was greatly benefited, continuing taking it and was a well woman."—MRS. J. S. BARKER, 219 8th St.



There is but one way to have good health, and that is to put and keep your stomach in good order. This is easy to do if you take Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It is a wonderful tonic and blood purifier, and is so safe to take, for it is made of roots and herbs and is without alcohol. All druggists. Liquid or tablets.

THE "BLUES"

Caused by Acid-Stomach

Millions of people who worry, are dependent, have spells of mental depression, feel blue and are often melancholy, believe that these conditions are due to outside influences over which they have little or no control. Nearly always, however, they are the result of an internal source—acid-stomach. Nor is it to be wondered at. Acid-stomach, beginning with such well defined symptoms as indigestion, belching, heartburn, flat, etc., will, if not checked, in time affect to some degree or other all the vital organs. The nervous system becomes deranged. Digestion suffers. The blood is impoverished. Health and strength are undermined. There is acid-stomach, although he may not know the cause of his ailments, feels his hope, courage, ambition and vigor slipping. And truly life is dark—not worth much to the man or woman who has acid-stomach!

Get rid of it! Don't let acid-stomach hold you back, wreck your health, make your days miserable, make you a victim of the "blues" and gloomy thoughts! There is a marvelous modern remedy called EATONIC that brings, oh! such quick relief from your stomach misery—sets your stomach to rights—makes it strong, cool, sweet and comfortable. Helps you get back your strength, vigor, vitality, enthusiasm and good cheer. So many thousands upon thousands of sufferers have used EATONIC with such marvelous helpful results that we are sure you will feel the same way if you will just give it a trial. Get a big 50-cent box of EATONIC—the good tasting tablets that you eat like a bit of candy—from your druggist today. He will return your money if results are not even more than you expect.

EATONIC

(FOR YOUR ACID-STOMACH)

Matter of Evidence.

One of the attorneys for Steve Beck in his recent trial in criminal court on a charge of manslaughter, was questioning a man for jury service in the case.

"Do you believe," he asked, "that a man necessarily is guilty of manslaughter if his automobile runs down another person on a public highway?"

"No, sir," replied the jury tlesman, "not unless the other person dies."

Hee-Haw!

"Blank is simply an educated jack-ass." "A burro of information, so to speak."—Boston Post.

It takes a rousing demonstration to get a small boy out of bed in the early morning.

INFLUENZA

starts with a Cold

Kill the Cold. At the first sneeze take

HILL'S CASCARA QUININE

BROMIDE

Standard cold remedy for 20 years

—in tablet form—safe, sure, no opiates—breaks up a cold in 24 hours—relieves grip in 3 days.

Money back if it fails. The genuine box has a Red picture.

At All Drug Stores

ABSORBINE STOPS LAMENESS

from a Bone Spavin, Ring Bone, Splint, Curb, Side Bone, or similar troubles and gets horse going sound.

It acts mildly but quickly and good results are lasting. Does not blister or remove the hair and horse can be worked. Price 17 in pamphlet with each bottle tells how. \$2.50 a bottle delivered. Horse Book 9 R free.

ABSORBINE, JR., the antiseptic liniment for mankind, reduces Painful Swellings, Enlarged Glands, Wens, Bruises, Varicose Veins, heals Sores. Allays Pain. Will tell you more if you write. \$1.25 a bottle at dealers or deliver. Liberal trial bottle for 10c stamp.

W. F. YOUNG, P. O. F., 310 Temple St., Springfield, Mass.

Old Folks' Coughs

will be relieved promptly by PISO's. Stops throat tickle; relieves irritation. The remedy tested by more than fifty years of use is

PISO'S

Colds Break

Get instant relief with "Pape's Cold Compound"

Don't stay stuffed-up! Quit blowing and sniffling! A dose of "Pape's Cold Compound" taken every two hours until three doses are taken usually breaks up a cold and ends all gripe misery.

The very first dose opens your clogged-up nostrils and the air passages of your head; stops nose running; relieves the headache, dullness, feverishness, sneezing, soreness, stiffness.

"Pape's Cold Compound" is the quickest, surest relief known and costs only a few cents at drug stores. It acts without assistance. Tastes nice. Contains no quinine. Insist on Pape's!—Adv.

LADY ASTOR HAS RARE GEM

Diamond She Owns Was Worn by "Queen Bess," Marie Antoinette, and James I.

The new Viscountess Astor is the owner of the famous Sancy diamond, which is set in magnificent tarsi somewhat similar to the gala head-dress of the Russian national costume. The Sancy diamond is "Frielette"—that is, cut equally on all sides—a condition which bewildered modern jewelers, who found it difficult to set the stone safely.

The stone has a romantic history. De Sancy, a Frenchman, sold the gem to Queen Elizabeth, who wore the stone in London, as did James I and the duke of Buckingham. Henrietta Maria took the Sancy to Paris after her husband's execution. It became part of the French crown jewels, and was worn by Marie Antoinette. It was valued at a million francs (\$200,000) by the French republican government, was stolen, and reappeared among the Spanish crown jewels in the middle of the last century. After the revolution of Isabella II it passed to the Maharajah of Patiala, was exhibited in 1867 in Paris, and was bought by the late Viscount Astor shortly before his wife's death in 1894.

HOW RHEUMATISM BEGINS

The excruciating agonies of rheumatism are usually the result of failure of the kidneys to expel poisons from the system. If the irritation of these uric acid crystals is allowed to continue, incurable bladder or kidney disease may result. Attend to it at once. Don't resort to temporary relief. The sick kidneys must be restored to health by the use of some sterling remedy which will prevent a return of the disease. Get some GOLD MEDAL Haemol Oil Capsules immediately. They have brought back the joys of life to countless thousands of sufferers from rheumatism, lame back, lumbago, sciatica, gall stones, gravel and other affections of the kidneys, liver, stomach, bladder and allied organs.

They will attack the poisons at once, clear out the kidneys and urinary tract and the soothing healing oils and herbs will restore the inflamed tissues and organs to normal health.

All others are imitations. Ask for GOLD MEDAL and be sure the name GOLD MEDAL is on the box. Three sizes, at all good druggists.—Adv.

The harder a man works the less time he has to whine.

Most women are born leaders and most men are born followers thereof.

WOMAN WORKS 15 HOURS A DAY

Marvelous Story of Woman's Change from Weakness to Strength by Taking Druggist's Advice

Peru, Ind.—"I suffered from a displacement with backache and dragging down pains so badly that at times I could not be on my feet and it did not seem as though I could stand it. I tried different medicines without any benefit and several doctors told me nothing but an operation would do me any good. My druggist told me of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I took it with the result that I am now well and strong. I get up in the morning at four o'clock, do my housework, then go to a factory and work all day, come home and get supper and feel good. I don't know how many of my friends I have told what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me."—MRS. ANNA METERIANO 36 West 10th St., Peru, Ind.

Women who suffer from any such ailments should not fail to try this famous root and herb remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

W. N. U., Salt Lake City, No. 51-1919.

Near St. Anne's

By JANE OSBORN

(©, 1919, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Matron of an "old ladies' home." Madge Gray! If you had seen her as she set out that Thanksgiving eve you, too, would have rebelled against the fate that had forced Madge to her decision. It had been merely the result of a little arithmetic. She received \$20 a week—a sum that would once have seemed munificent—for her work as filing clerk in a downtown office. For board and lodging in a tiny hall bedroom she had to deduct \$12. There were six lunches besides, and clothes and carfares and all those little incidentals that, no matter what your income, always come to work havoc with your budget. At St. Anne's Madge had been offered \$50 a month—but there would be no expenses—no carfare, board, lodging, lunch or laundry. It was not that institutional life seemed to hold out any attractions to Madge, but simply because she was tired of putting up the fight that seemed necessary in adjusting her standard of living to that \$20 a week. So Madge was interested when Mrs. Saunders, who had known Madge before Mr. Gray's death and the collapse of the Gray affairs, wrote telling her in a letter full of pity that St. Anne's home, of which Mrs. Saunders was a director, was in need of a matron and that Mrs. Saunders remembered how tactful Madge had been with the old ladies at the hotel where they had once spent the summer. Her letter did not very successfully conceal the fact that the matronship of St. Anne's had not been a position very much sought after and that the \$50 had not been deemed sufficient to the other matrons to persuade them to exert the supreme tact needed to get on with the "aged gentlewomen" who lived at St. Anne's.

If the inmates of St. Anne's had been really in need it might have been easier, but the fact that they paid a not inconsiderable board and that they themselves regarded St. Anne's not at all as a charitable institution—although it was heavily endowed—made the task of being their matron none too easy.

Imagine the fair-haired Madge, scarce more than a child herself, mothering all those old ladies. But to her there was nothing incongruous in the idea. So having no more interesting plans to make for the holiday, she told Mrs. Saunders that she would go out to St. Anne's to "look things over" and see if she thought she could possibly assume the responsibility that the position required.

Mrs. Saunders had thereupon asked her to go out Wednesday afternoon and spend the Thanksgiving week-end there. She wrote to the departing matron to receive Madge and to try to make St. Anne's seem as attractive as possible.

So when twenty-year-old Madge started out by train to the unfrequented suburb that harbored St. Anne's it was with the feeling that if she accepted the position—and there seemed not the faintest doubt but that she would—her last decision would have been reached. She would simply remain at St. Anne's the rest of her life.

So far there hadn't been very much else for her but disappointment, she reflected—poor little Madge—who was capable of so much enjoyment—and for such as her a retreat like St. Anne's was the best that life could afford. Never had one of the inmates of St. Anne's approached that vine-covered house in the country feeling any older than did Madge that Thanksgiving eve.

But she didn't look old—far from it. The demure little hat and the inexpressive plain dark suit greatly became her. It did not require sables and velvets to set off the prettiness of Madge. In fact, Madge was of that winsome, artless type that appear best when most simply dressed.

She sat in her seat in the railroad train watching the retreating landscape—the cold gray November sky and the ponds in the meadows showing a border of ice around the edge.

And as she looked a tear welled up from each of those violet eyes and met at the bridge of her dainty nose and then splashed down on Madge's hands that lay folded before her. What was the use of wiping it away? There was no one to see, or, at least, no one to care.

Then two more tears started, but suddenly were checked. Some one was leaning over her. She looked up and stifled a little cry with the hand that had risen to wipe away the vestiges of her foolish tears.

"Bob," said Madge, and Bob said "Madge." Then he sat down beside her. "Well, whatever are you doing?" he asked, and Madge said: "Oh, just going to Malvern. Are you?"

Bob said he was, and then: "What can you be going to Malvern for?"

"Oh, to see some people," said Madge, coloring, for () was very little out at Malvern, s. St. Anne's, a pickle factory and a stone quarry. She was wondering what could have called Bob to that part of the country. Bob, whom in those days before the crash came Madge was "almost engaged to."

In those days of many suitors it was Bob as much as any one to whom she had given her young heart. And in the days that had followed, who knows

how completely that heart had been devoted to his memory?

She was hoping that Bob would not question her to the point where she would have to tell him of her plans to immerse herself in the old ladies' home.

"No," said Bob deliberately; "I have no friends there—" He paused, looking backward as if interested in some one occupying a seat behind them across the aisle. Then it was that it seemed to Madge as if there was something very cruel in the fate that had made it necessary for her to solve her problem of existence in the way she had planned.

It would seem like such a confession of her own utter inability to cope with things. Madge felt as if she were showing her embarrassment, and suddenly she realized that Bob was as embarrassed as she.

Presently he excused himself. "My aunt—that little old lady in black is with me," he said. "I will just tell her that I have met you; and then may I come and sit here beside you for at least part of the trip?"

Until he came Madge's heart beat so fast and her poor little tired brain was in such a whirl that she could not explain just what she would say in the event that he asked her point-blank where she was going; if, for instance, he suggested that he accompany her to her destination in Malvern.

He came back and they talked about the dreary weather, then of Thanksgiving. "I suppose," ventured Madge, for her curiosity was aroused, "that you are going to Malvern for the holidays?" She was sure now that Bob was going to see a possible fiancée. She couldn't help being jealous.

"I may stay over Thanksgiving," he said dreamily. "If they let me."

There was a rather sorry attempt to talk about things in general and then the conversation got back to the subject of Malvern. It was only fifteen minutes away and each was eager to find why the other was bound there, though each was as eager not to tell.

It was Bob who began. "I am really sorry for what I am doing—ashamed I would be if there were any way out of it. Dear old Aunt Sally brought me up. A mother could not have been kinder to me. I have wanted to make a home for her—I hope to some day."

"But she is old and she cannot be left alone. Now I have a chance to do really big things in the West—that is, big for me. After a year I've been promised ten thousand a year. But I can't take Aunt Sally with me. She would be without friends. I want to make good first. I've tried to repay her just a little for all she did for me—that is the reason why I never asked—asked the one woman in the world to be my wife. Because I felt that so long as Aunt Sally lived I wanted to live with her and I did not feel free to ask her—" Bob's eyes gazed past Madge as if they were really afraid to rest on her, and he looked out on the gray landscape without actually seeing it.

"But, Bob," cried Madge as she realized what he had been saying—and then their eyes met. "Why are you taking her to Malvern? Are you taking her to St. Anne's?"

"Yes, to St. Anne's, and it does sound pretty shabby to let her go to an old ladies' home—but it is just for the year. I know she will be treated well there and she would not consent to my giving up this chance in the West just to stay East with her. Then I'll get a little home and I can afford a companion for her. But until then—" They were very near to Malvern. Suddenly it seemed to Madge as if the whole world of love and life were slipping through her fingers. She felt a hotness of speech that was not at all usual with Madge; besides, hadn't he hinted that she was the only woman?

"Bob, if you had married and if your wife happened to be very fond of old ladies—very tactful and perfectly willing to be considerate—mightn't you have been willing to take the wife and Aunt Sally out West with you right away? The wife would be willing to take care of the dear old aunt, and having them both with you might help you to win out. That is, providing the one woman in the world were still willing to marry you, even though you nearly broke her heart because you didn't tell her that you loved her before."

"You didn't—you wouldn't really?" stammered Bob.

"Yes, I did, Bob," announced Madge.

"But could you share your home with Aunt Sally?"

"I've a reputation for being very, very fond of old ladies—I know I'd love Aunt Sally. I could manage beautifully with one old lady," and there was an emphasis on the one, the reason for which Bob did not understand.

There was just time enough before they reached Malvern for Madge to explain.

"Then why should any of us go to St. Anne's?" asked Aunt Sally, when they explained just what had happened in the little waiting room at Malvern while they were waiting for the omnibus from the old ladies' home. "Why shouldn't we take the next train back to town and just send a telegram that we aren't any of us coming?"

"And what could we do then?" asked Madge, holding the little old lady's hand very tight in hers.

"Why, I suppose you two children could get married. Then we'd all have Thanksgiving together, and you and I, dear, could go West with Bob if he'd let us."

Tell us work into which you do not put any enthusiasm.

DADDY'S EVENING FAIRY TALE

BIDDLE'S CHRISTMAS.

"I must tell you about the Christmas which Biddle Birdsall is going to have," said Daddy.

"The cat who does such wonderful things?" asked Nancy.

"Yes, the cat," said Daddy. "But this time we are to hear of the things which are to be done for Biddle for Christmas. They had a fine Christmas for him last year, and they will have another fine one for him this year."

"Even Biddle is getting excited about it, I suppose," said Nick.

"Yes, I do believe he must be dreaming about it," said Daddy. "For I have heard that he sleeps with an eye open most of the time for fear he will miss something."

"And they tell me that he sits a great deal by the window watching for Christmas packages to come."

"They have a red bow for his neck and they have some delicious catnip all ready for him. He will love that, and it will make him feel so sleepy and so comfortable. That, he thinks, will be the nicest present of all."

"As Biddle was sitting by the window the other day a little tiny dog ran out of one of the opposite houses and barked at Biddle's little master who was on his roller skates."

"The little dog was frightened, but Biddle looked much disgusted."

"That dog," he said to himself, "is very foolish to mind roller skates. I'm too fine and sensible a cat for that."

"Just the other day he saw the first real signs of Christmas. The ash pile in the garden was covered with snow, and it looked pretty, yes, really that old ash pile looked quite lovely, for it looked like a mountain of snow and was of such a beautiful shape."

"Biddle didn't care about the beauty of the ash pile, but he had always remembered that just before Christmas there was lots of snow so that even the ash pile looked like a snow mountain."

"Of course some time Biddle may make a mistake for this heavy snow-storm has happened to come just at this certain time since Biddle was a



"Looked Quite Lovely."

little kitty, and so he was quite sure that without any mistake it would soon be Christmas.

"Then he was given his Christmas ribbon a day or two before Christmas so he would look all dressed up for the day, and he snacked his lips and licked his little gray toes and said to himself: 'Ah, soon it will be time for the catnip.'"

"The door bell began to ring so often now. It has such a gay and happy sound, like door bells do sound around Christmas time. People were getting presents from the postman which were all marked: 'Please do not open until Christmas,' and others were leaving their presents ahead of time."

"Ah," said Biddle, "soon it will be time, soon the children will shriek with delight, and I won't shriek—no, that would be beneath my dignity, but I will purr and I will lick their hands—I mean the hands of all the different ones in the family."

"And I will wish them a merry Christmas in my very own way. Oh, soon, I think it will be time. Soon, for what need is there to wait? I am dressed up and ready. I am waiting for the excitement. I can scarcely take a nap. It will not be until I get my catnip that I will be able to take a cat-nap."

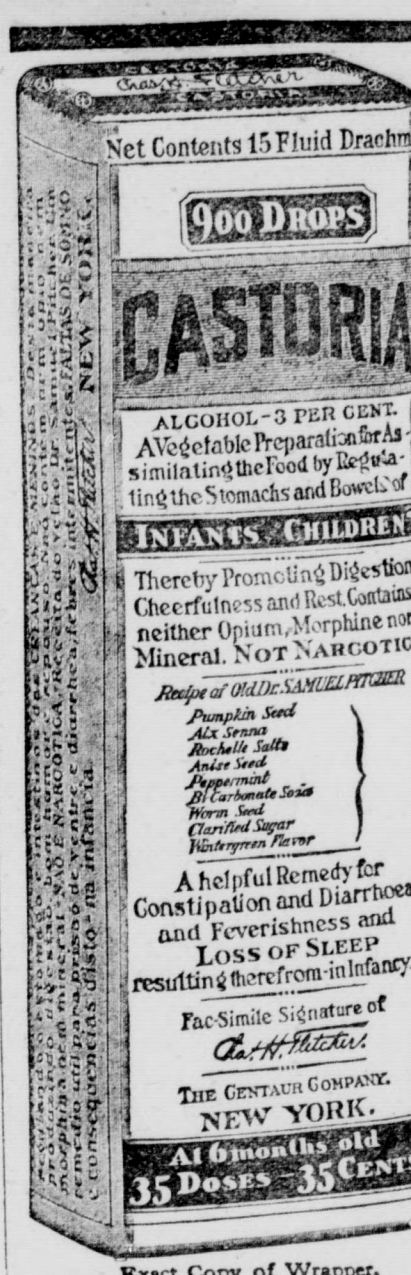
"I'm ready, so why should they wait any longer? So, you see, Biddle is waiting for Christmas and he will not be disappointed about his Christmas present, for he will get the catnip."

"But clever though Biddle is, he cannot bring Christmas ahead of time, and in the long run it's better that no one can, for there would be no excitement if Christmas came without having all those gloriously, wonderfully, exciting days which come before!"

"And so, among other reasons, we always have the days before Christmas in addition to Christmas day!"

Giving Without Getting.

In order to give out we must drink in. The teacher who stops learning soon becomes a mechanical instructor, lacking inspiration. Those who in their aspiration to do good lose sight of the necessity for self-development, soon realize their inability to serve their fellow men as they should. We must live deeply in order to help others. We must enjoy in order to scatter cheer about us. We must get, in order to give.—Girls' Companion.



Exact Copy of Wrapper.

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CASTORIA

Uncertain. "I know a fellow who is very successful in handling a grip."

"Is he a doctor or a bellhop?"

A baldheaded man is always telling you how he had a fever and lost his hair.

Near Father. Mr. Younghusband—Here is a letter from your father asking us to economize!

Mrs. Younghusband—I'm not surprised. He told me the other day we were living far beyond his means.—Cartoons Magazine.

The Price of Pork Chops and Bacon

Here are reasons why the fine, fresh pork tenderloins and pork chops, or savory ham, or crinkly bacon, which you enjoy for breakfast, cost much more per pound than the market quotation on live hogs which you read in the newspaper:

An average hog weighs 220 pounds.

Of this, only 70 per cent (154 pounds) is meat and lard.

So, when we pay 15¢ a pound for live hogs, we are really paying more than 21¢ a pound for the meat which we will get from these animals, even after taking into account the value of the by-products.

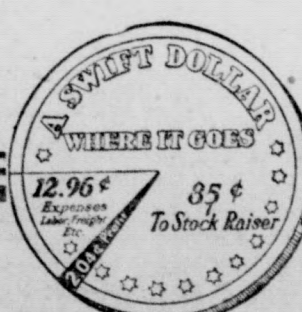
But people show a preference for only one-third of the whole—the pork chops, fancy bacon, and choice cuts from juicy hams.

This means that when we are selling Premium bacon at 43½¢ per pound wholesale and Premium hams at 30¢, there are other parts for which we get as low as 6¢ or 8¢ per pound. The net result is an average profit to us of less than 1¢ a pound.

The choice cuts are higher because of a demand for them.

Another thing: Only 35 pounds of the entire hog—or about 1/6th—is usually marketed at once. The rest must be pickled, cured, or smoked. This takes months, and adds to the costs which must be met.

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LIFE FROM MY WINDOW

(By an ex-Service Man)

If you remember, I referred to Contentment as a brooklet, because a brooklet is much smaller than a tributary; but have you noticed how clear the water really is, how refreshing its taste, how invigorating, as it seems to circulate through our being. Joy, happiness and contentment, that is a combination worth while obtaining.

However much you need joy, you need contentment more; however helpful and healthful joy is, contentment is the more satisfying. You are possibly happy but not contented. You are always worrying about something over which you have no control. Contentment fills us with peacefulness, a restfulness. It is the satisfaction of knowing that, eventually, our struggle will be victorious. By quaffing the pure waters of contentment you obtain another incentive to push forward. As a rose blooms at the foot of a snow capped mountain, as beautiful flowers grow on the edge of the burning desert, so contentment can blossom in our lives no matter what the physical conditions of our body are.

While I was in a London hospital I became attached to a young boy—he was scarcely eighteen years old—because he was one of the most lovable and contented, although suffering agonies, I have ever met. His left leg contained seventeen separate bullet wounds and it was broken in four places. From the hip down his leg was encased in a mass of splints and bandages. It was necessary to keep it from coming in contact with the bed and in order to do so it was suspended above the coverlet by cords which were attached to the ceiling. As I looked over from my little cot which was situated on the opposite side of the ward, I could not for the life of me imagine how he could stand that monotonous position day after day. It seemed to me to be the most brutal way to set a broken and mutilated limb. Whenever he looked in my direction he gave me a smile. I was determined when I was well enough to get out of bed to go over and talk to that boy and force from him the secret of being happy and contented undergoing that treatment, every minute of which I knew must be hell.

I did speak to him eventually. The first question I put to him was, "How can you stand this purgatory as you do?"

He looked at me, a smile playing about his lips.

"One word sums it up, Pal," he replied, "Contentment."

That was enough for me. If that poor fellow could look forward to many weary months, in that same position, braced up and encouraged by exercising contentment, it could help me, too, and it did.

(Continued from Page 1)

cial vision. And the broad-minded men—those who can look into the future and see the demands of the next quarter century—will join with them in that the war debts are not paid by selling the educational birthrights of the children of America."

E. H. REYNOLDS,
Superintendent of Schools.

BOARD OF TRADE MEETING

Last week the News failed to report the meeting of the Board of Trade. It was not unintentional. It was omitted purposely and deliberately. If you want to know the reason ask President Alley or Secretary Hawks. Men, what are you going to do about it? Answer at the next meeting.

HAVE YOU REGISTERED?

Do you want to vote on the bond issue next month and at the city election next April—then register now, at Woodson Jones.

Read the Wantads.

ORDINANCE NO. 240

AN ORDINANCE CALLING A SPECIAL ELECTION TO BE HELD IN THE CITY OF SIERRA MADRE, CALIFORNIA, ON THE 10TH DAY OF FEBRUARY, 1920, AND SUBMITTING TO THE QUALIFIED VOTERS OF SAID CITY THE PROPOSITIONS OF INCURRING A BONDED DEBT IN THE FOLLOWING AMOUNTS AND FOR THE FOLLOWING PURPOSES, TO-WIT:

FIRST, SIXTY THOUSAND (\$60,000.00) DOLLARS FOR THE ACQUISITION, CONSTRUCTION AND COMPLETION OF IMPROVEMENTS TO THE WATERWORKS OF THE CITY OF SIERRA MADRE, NECESSARY AND PROPER FOR SUPPLYING WATER FOR THE USE OF SAID CITY AND ITS INHABITANTS.

AND FOR IRRIGATING PURPOSES THEREIN;

SECOND, TEN THOUSAND (\$10,000.00) DOLLARS FOR THE CONSTRUCTION AND COMPLETION OF STREET WORK UPON PUBLIC STREETS OF THE CITY OF SIERRA MADRE;

PROVIDING FOR THE ISSUE OF BONDS THEREFOR, AND FOR THE LEVY OF A TAX FOR THE PAYMENT OF SAID BONDS; DESIGNATING THE ELECTION PRECINCT AND POLLING PLACE, AND APPOINTING THE ELECTION OFFICERS FOR SAID ELECTION.

The Board of Trustees of the City of Sierra Madre do ordain as follows: SECTION 1. Whereas the Board of Trustees of the City of Sierra Madre, California, at a regular meeting thereof, held December 18, 1919, by a vote of two-thirds of all its members, duly passed and adopted a Resolution determining that the public interest and necessity demand the acquisition, construction and completion of certain municipal improvements, to-wit:

First: The acquisition, construction and completion of improvements to the waterworks of the City of Sierra Madre, necessary and proper for supplying water for the use of said City and its inhabitants, and for irrigating purposes therein;

Second: The construction and completion of street work upon public streets of the City of Sierra Madre; and

WHEREAS said Resolution was approved by the Executive of said City, to-wit the President of said Board of Trustees, on said 18th day of December, 1919, at said meeting of said Board of Trustees, and was published on the 19th day of December, 1919, in the Sierra Madre News, a weekly newspaper of general circulation published and circulated in said City of Sierra Madre; and

WHEREAS the estimated cost of said municipal improvements is as follows, to-wit:

First: For the acquisition, construction and completion of improvements to the waterworks of the City of Sierra Madre, necessary and proper for supplying water for the use of said City and its inhabitants, and for irrigating purposes therein, the sum of Sixty Thousand (\$60,000.00) Dollars.

Second: For the construction and completion of street work upon public streets of the City of Sierra Madre, the sum of Ten Thousand (\$10,000.00) Dollars; and

WHEREAS such estimated cost of said municipal improvements and each of them is, and will be, too great to be paid out of the ordinary annual income and revenue of said City;

SECTION 2. NOW THEREFORE, a special election is hereby called to be held in the said City of Sierra Madre, California, on the 10th day of February, 1920, for the purpose of submitting to the qualified voters of said City the following propositions set forth in said Resolution:

First: The proposition of incurring a bonded debt of the sum of \$60,000.00 for the acquisition, construction and completion of improvements to the waterworks of the City of Sierra Madre, necessary and proper for supplying water for the use of said City and its inhabitants, and for irrigating purposes therein;

Second: The proposition of incurring a bonded debt of the sum of \$10,000.00 for the construction and completion of street work upon public streets of the City of Sierra Madre.

SECTION 3. That the objects and purposes for which said indebtedness is proposed to be incurred are as follows:

First: The acquisition, construction and completion of improvements to the waterworks of the City of Sierra Madre, necessary and proper for supplying water for the use of said City and its inhabitants, and for irrigating purposes therein. That the estimated cost of such proposed public improvement is \$60,000.00. That the amount of the principal of the indebtedness to be incurred therefor is the sum of \$60,000.00, and that the rate of interest to be paid on said indebtedness is five and one-half per cent per annum. That if the proposition of incurring said indebtedness for said purpose, so submitted at said election, receives the requisite number of votes, to-wit: The votes of two-thirds of all the voters voting at such special election, bonds of said City to the amount of \$60,000.00 shall be issued and sold for said purpose. Said bonds shall be eighty (80) in number and forty (40) of said bonds shall be issued in the denomination of One Thousand (\$1,000.00) Dollars each, and forty (40) of said bonds shall be issued in the denomination of Five Hundred (\$500.00) Dollars each, and the principal and interest thereon shall be payable in lawful money of the United States. They shall be dated March 1st, 1920, and bear interest at the rate of five and

one-half per cent per annum, payable semi-annually on the 1st day of September and the 1st day of March of each year. And said eighty (80) bonds shall be payable in the manner following:

One of said bonds of the denomination of \$1,000.00 and one of said bonds of the denomination of \$500.00 shall be paid on the first day of March, 1921, and one of said bonds of the denomination of \$1,000.00 and one of said bonds of the denomination of \$500.00 on the same day and date of each and every year thereafter, at the City Treasury of said City of Sierra Madre, together with the interest on all sums unpaid at such date

Second: The construction and completion of street work upon public streets of the City of Sierra Madre. That the estimated cost of such proposed public improvement is \$10,000.00. That the amount of the principal of the indebtedness to be incurred therefor is the sum of \$10,000.00, and that the rate of interest to be paid on said indebtedness is five and one-half per cent per annum. That if the proposition of incurring said indebtedness for said purpose, so submitted at said election, receives the requisite number of votes, to-wit: the votes of two-thirds of all the voters voting at such special election, bonds of said City to the amount of \$10,000.00 shall be issued and sold for said purpose. Said bonds shall be ten (10) in number and each of said bonds shall be issued in the denomination of One Thousand (\$1,000.00) Dollars each, and the principal and interest thereon shall be payable in lawful money of the United States. They shall be dated March 1st, 1920, and bear interest at the rate of five and one-half per cent per annum, payable semi-annually on the 1st day of September and the 1st day of March of each year. And said ten (10) bonds shall be payable in the manner following:

One of said bonds shall be paid on the 1st day of March, 1921, and one of said bonds on the same day and date of each and every year thereafter, at the City Treasury of said City of Sierra Madre, together with the interest on all sums unpaid at such date.

SECTION 4. That for the purpose of paying the principal and interest on such bonds the Board of Trustees of said City shall at the time of fixing the general tax levy, and in the manner for such general tax levy provided, levy and collect annually, each year, until such bonds are paid, or until there shall be a sum in the Treasury of said City, set apart for that purpose sufficient to meet all sums coming due for principal and interest on such bonds a tax sufficient to pay the annual interest on such bonds, and also such part of the principal thereof as shall become due before the time for fixing the next general tax levy.

Said tax shall be in addition to all other taxes levied for municipal purposes, and shall be collected at the same time and in the same manner as other municipal taxes are collected, and be used for no other purpose than the payment of said bonds and accruing interest.

SECTION 5. The polls for said election must be opened at 6 o'clock a. m. of the day of election, and must be kept open until 7 o'clock p. m. of the same day, when the polls shall be closed; except and provided, however that if at the hour of closing there are any other voters in the polling place or in line at the door, who are qualified to vote and have not been able to do so since appearing, the polls shall be kept open a sufficient time to enable them to vote. But no one who shall arrive at the polling place after 7 o'clock in the afternoon, shall be entitled to vote, although the polls may be open when he arrives.

The ballots to be used at such election shall be printed substantially in the following form;

This number is to be torn off by Inspector

The voter at such election shall mark his ballot by stamping in the appropriate voting square a cross (X) opposite the answer he desires to give as to such proposition. Such cross shall be made only with a stamp.

SECTION 6. That for the holding of such municipal election, said City of Sierra Madre shall be and is hereby consolidated into one municipal election precinct, the boundaries of which said precinct shall be and are hereby fixed as the exterior boundaries of the City of Sierra Madre, and the polling place shall be and is hereby located at the City Hall, Room F. Kersting Court in said City of Sierra Madre, and the Board of Election for such special election is hereby appointed as follows:

Inspector:

Louis Dietz.

Judges:

James N. Hawks.
Arthur Johnson, Jr.

Clerks:

Minnie E. Kimball.
Elizabeth Steinberger.
Sylvia C. Merrill.

And the above named persons are hereby appointed to such offices respectively, and their compensation shall be \$5.00 each for all services.

SECTION 7. That in all particulars not recited in this Ordinance, such election shall be held as provided by law for holding municipal elections in said City.

SECTION 8. The City Clerk shall certify to the passage and adoption of this Ordinance by a vote of two-thirds of all the members of the Board of Trustees of said City, and its approval by the President of said Board, and shall cause said Ordinance to be published once a week for two weeks in the Sierra Madre News, a weekly newspaper of general circulation, published less than six days a week in said City of Sierra Madre, and thereupon and thereafter it shall take effect and be in full force.

Adopted and approved this 8th day of January 1920.

(Seal) ROBERT MITCHELL,

President of the Board of Trustees of the City of Sierra Madre, California.

ATTEST:

E. F. BALLOU,

City Clerk of the City of Sierra Madre, California.

STATE OF CALIFORNIA
COUNTY OF LOS ANGELES,
CITY OF SIERRA MADRE, SS.

I, E. F. BALLOU, City Clerk of the City of Sierra Madre, do hereby certify that the whole number of members of the Board of Trustees of the City of Sierra Madre is five, and that the foregoing Ordinance was passed and adopted by a vote of two-thirds of all its members and approved by the President of said Board at a regular meeting thereof held on the 8th day of January, 1920, and that the same was passed by the following vote, to-wit:

IN WITNESS WHEREOF I have hereunto set my hand and affixed the seal of the City of Sierra Madre, California, this 8th day of January, 1920.

(SEAL) E. F. BALLOU
City Clerk of the City of Sierra Madre, California.

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MARK CROSSES (X) ON BALLOT ONLY WITH RUBBER STAMP; NEVER WITH PEN OR PENCIL. (Fold Ballot to this Preforated Line, leaving top margin exposed.) Preforated line

INSTRUCTIONS TO VOTERS: To vote on any proposition of incurring a bonded debt for the purpose specified in such proposition, stamp a cross (X) in the voting square after the word "Yes," or after the word "No." All marks except the cross (X) are forbidden. All distinguishing marks or erasures are forbidden and make the ballot void.

If you wrongly stamp, tear or deface this ballot, return it to the Inspector of Election and obtain another

Shall the City of Sierra Madre incur a bonded debt of \$60,000.00 for the acquisition, construction and completion of improvements to the waterworks of the City of Sierra Madre necessary and proper for supplying water for the use of said City and its inhabitants and for irrigating purposes therein?	YES	
	NO	

Shall the City of Sierra Madre incur a bonded debt of \$10,000.00 for the construction and completion of street work upon public streets of the City of Sierra Madre?	YES	
	NO	